The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1894. NO. 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 27, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 1.00 p. m. 6.35 p. m., week days, and 8.10 a.m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.32, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43 A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.50 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.35 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 1.13 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 10.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 1.25 P. M. and New York at 4.03 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.38 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.20 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 7:46 a. m., on Monday, July 2, 1894.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 3.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6
P. M.	a, m	a m.		A. M.	p. m.	P. M
1 10	9 16		Robertsdale	11 45	4 04	1
1 20	9 26		Cook's	11 33	3 54	5
1 33	9 39		Cole's	11 20	3 41	5 47
1 59	10 09		Saltillo	10 50	3 15	5 07
2 06	10 16		Three Springs	10 42	3 04	5 00
2 18	10 29		*Beersville	10 19	2 52	4 48
2 30	10 42	7 46	Rockhill	9 58	2 40	4 36
2 55	10 58	8 02	Shirley	9 42	2 25	4 20
3 02	11 06	8 10	*Augh. Mills	9 34	2 18	4 13
3 16	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	9 20	2 05	4 00

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 4.29, Cook's 4.39, Cole's 4.52, Saltillo 5.17, Three Springs 5.24, Beersville 5.36, and arrives at Rockhill 5.48.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

PATENTS

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THEN AND NOW.

It's funny what a different thing
It is when you are busted
From times when you could squander wealth,
And fellow humans trusted
For smiles and kindly things, which cost
Them not a single cent,
And a return for what you did
You'd scorn to think was meant.

But get there, and you soon will find
That those who drank your wine
When you can only put up beer
Are certain to decline.
But why, when you've no funds for beer,
You offer them your hand
They coldly nod and pass you by
Is hard to understand.

It must be that they're made that way
And can't help acting mean,
And likely that their soul's so small
It never could be seen
As fit, when they are dead and gone,
With toes turned to the daisies,
For any better fate than that
Of everlasting blazes!

—Sam Turner in Brooklyn Eagle.

SIR DINAR.

A puff of northeast wind shot over the hill, detaching the last December leaf from the sycamore on its summit, and swooped like a wave upon the roofs and chimney stacks below. The smoke ascending through the chimneys was caught midway and driven back with showers of soot and wood ash, discomfiting the townsmen who lingered by their hearths to read the morning paper. The blast, its strength thus broken, fell flat upon the macadam of the main street, scattering its fine dust into fan shaped figures, then died away westward in eddies. Among these eddies the sycamore leaf danced and twirled, now shooting along the ground upon its edge, like a tin disk, now whisked up to the level of the first story windows. A nurse, holding up a 3-year-old child behind the pane, called out, pointing after the leaf:

"Look—there goes Sir Dinar!"

Now the legend of Sir Dinar is as old as the round table, though later touches, easily detected, have been added to it. And this is how they tell it:

Sir Dinar was the first son and comeliest of King Geraint, who had left Arthur's court for his own castle above Portscathoin-Roseland and was buried, when his time came, over the Nare, in his golden boat, with his silver oars beside him. To fill his seat at the round table he sent, in the lad's sixteenth year, this Dinar, who, in two years, was made knight by King Arthur, and in the third was turned an old man before he had achieved a single deed of note, as is to be shown.

For on the fifth day after he was dubbed knight, upon the feast of Pentecost, there began the great quest of the Sancgrael, which took Sir Lancelot from the court, Sir Perceval, Sir Bors, Sir Gawaine, Sir Galahad and the flower of Arthur's knights. And because, after their going, it was all sad cheer at Camelot, and heavy, empty days Sir Dinar took two of his best friends aside, both young knights, Sir Galhaltin and Sir Ozanna le Cœur Hardi, and spoke to them of riding from the court by stealth, "for," he said, "we have many days before us, and no villainy upon our conscience, and besides are eager. Who knows, then, but we may achieve this adventure of the Sancgrael?" So they listened and imparted it to another, Sir Sentrail, and the four rode forth privily one morning before the dawn and set their faces northward.

Now, the day of their setting out was that next after Christmas and is the feast of Stephen the Martyr, and as they rode through a thick wood it came into Sir Dinar's mind that upon this day it was right to kill any bird that flew in remembrance that, when St. Stephen had all but escaped from the soldiers who guarded him, a small bird had sung in their ears and awakened them. By this the sky was growing white with the morning, but nothing yet clear to the sight, and while they pressed forward under the naked boughs, their horses' hoofs crackling the frozen undergrowth beneath them, Sir Dinar was aware of a bird's wing ruffling ahead and let fly a bolt without warning his companions why he did this, who had forgotten what morning it was and drew rein in their astonishment.

But pressing forward in a minute they came upon a gerfalcon lying, with long lunes hanging about his feet and through his breast the hole that Sir Dinar's bolt had made. While they stooped over this bird the sun got up, and lifting their heads they saw a green glade before them, and in the midst of the glade three pavilions set, each of red sendal, that shone at the first touch of the morning. In the first pavilion slept seven knights, and in the second a score of damsels, but by the door of the third stood a lady, fair and tall, in a robe of samite, who, as they drew near to accost her, inquired of them:

"Which of you four has slain my gerfalcon?"

And when Sir Dinar confessed and began to make his excuse, "Silly knight," said she, "who couldst not guess that my falcon, too, was abroad to avenge the blessed Stephen! Or dost think that it was a hawk, of all birds, that sang a sweet melody in the ears of his guards?"

With that she laughed, as if pacified, and asked of their affairs, and being told that they rode in search of the Sancgrael she laughed again, saying:

"Silly knights all, that seek it before you be bearded! For three of you must faint and die on the quest, and you, sir," turning to Sir Dinar, "must many times long to die, yet never reach nearer by a foot."

"Let it be as God will," answered Sir Dinar. "But hast thou any tidings to guide us?"

"I have heard," said she, "that it was seen latest in the land of Gore, beyond Trent water." And with her white finger she pointed down a narrow glade that led to the northwest. So they thanked her and pricked on, none guessing that she herself was King Urience's wife of Gore, and none other than Queen Morgan le Fay, the famous enchantress, who for loss of her gerfalcon was lightly sending Sir Dinar to his ruin.

So all that day they rode, two and two, in the strait alley that she had pointed out, and by her enchantments she made the winter trees to move with them, serried close on either hand, so that, though the four knights wist nothing of it, they advanced not a furlong for all their haste. But toward nightfall there appeared close ahead a blaze of windows lit and then a tall castle with dim towers soaring up and shaking to the din of minstrelsy. And finding a great company about the doors they lit down from their horses and stepped into the great hall, Sir Dinar leading them. For awhile their eyes were dazed, seeing that sconces flared in every window, and the place was full of knights and damsels brightly clad, and the floor shone. But while they were yet blinking a band of maidens came and unbuckled their arms and cast a shining cloak upon each, which was hardly done when a lady came toward them out of the throng, and though she was truly the Queen Morgan le Fay they knew her not at all, for by her necromancy she had altered her countenance.

"Come, dance," said she, "for in an instant the musicians will begin."

Now the other three knights tarried awhile, being weary, but Sir Dinar stepped forward and caught the hand of a damsel, and she, as she gave it, laughed in his eyes. She was dressed all in scarlet, with scarlet shoes, and the hair lay on her shoulders like burnished gold. As Sir Dinar set his arm around her with a crash the merry band began, and floating out with him into the dance, her red shoes twinkling and her tossed hair shaking spices under his nostrils, she leaned back a little in his arms and laughed again.

It happened that Sir Galhaltin, leaning by the doorway, heard the laugh and saw her feet twinkle like blood red moths, and he called to Sir Dinar. But Sir Dinar heard nothing, nor did any of the dancers turn their heads, though he called again more loudly. Then Sir Sentrail and Sir Ozanna also began to call, fearing they knew not what for their comrade. But the guests still drifted by as they were ghosts, and Sir Dinar, with the red blood showing beneath the down on his cheeks, smiled and whirled with the woman upon his arm.

By and by his breath came shortly, and he would have rested, but she denied him.

"For a moment," he said, "because I have ridden far today."

But she hung the more heavily upon his arm, and still the music went on. And now, gazing upon her, he was frightened, for it seemed she was growing older under his eyes, with deep lines sinking into her face, and the flesh of her neck and bosom shriveling up so that the skin hung loose and gathered in wrinkles. And now he heard the voices of his companions calling about the door and would have cast off the sorceress and run to them. But when he tried, his arm was welded around her waist, nor could he stay his feet.

The three knights now, seeing sweat upon his face, and the looks he cast toward them, would have broken in and freed him, but they, too, were by enchantment held there in the doorway. So, with their eyes starting, they must needs stay there and watch it all, and while they stood the boards became as molten brass under Sir Dinar's feet, and the hag slowly withered in his embrace, and still the music played, and the other dancers cast him never a look as he whirled round and round again. But at length, with never a stay in the music, his partner's feet trailed heavily, and bending forward she shook her white locks clear of her gaunt eyes, and laughed a third time, bringing her lips close to his. And the poison of death was in her lips as she kissed him upon the mouth. With that kiss there was a crash, the lights went out, and the music died away in a wail, and the three knights by the door were caught away suddenly and stunned by a great wind.

Awaking, they found themselves lying in the glade where they had come upon the three red pavilions. Their horses were cropping at the turf beside them, and Sir Dinar's horse stood in sight a little way off. But Sir Dinar himself was deep in the forest, twirling and spinning among the rotten leaves, and on his arm hung a corrupting corpse. For a whole day they sought him and found him not (for he heard nothing of their shouts), and toward evening mounted and rode forward after the Sancgrael, on which quest they died, all three, each in his turn.

But Sir Dinar remained and twirled and skipped till the body he held was a skeleton, and still he twirled till it dropped away piecemeal, and yet again till it was but a stain of dust on his ragged sleeve. But before this his hair was white and his face wizened with age.

But on a day a knight in white armor came riding through the forest, leaning somewhat heavily on his saddle bow as he rode, and was aware of an old decrepit man that ran toward him, jigging and capering as if for gladness, yet caught him by the stirrup and looked up with rheumy tears in his eyes.

"In God's name, who art thou?" asked the knight. He, too, was past his youth, but his face shone with a marvelous, strange glory.

"I am young Sir Dinar, that was made a knight of the round table but five days before Pentecost, and I know thee. Thou are Sir Galahad, who shouldst win the Sancgrael. Therefore by Christ's power rid me of this enchantment."

"I have not won it yet," Sir Galahad answered, sighing. "Yet, poor comrade, I may do something for thee, though I cannot stay thy dancing."

So he stretched out his hand and touched Sir Dinar, and by his touch Sir Dinar became a withered leaf of the wood. And when mothers see him dancing before the wind they tell this story of him to their children.—A. T. Quiller-Couch.

HEAVENS OF THE HINDOOS.

The Four Degrees of Bliss to Which the Departed Spirits Pass.

The Jews believe in a plurality of heavens, and so do the Hindoos, the former reckoning seven, the latter but four. These four special abodes of the righteous after death each has its name. The first is called Sara-loga, "God's world;" the second, Sameeba, "Near to God;" the third, Sarobam, "God's image," and the fourth, Sayutcheyam, which signifies "to be absorbed in him."

To Sara-loga, the first degree of bliss, go the souls of all of those who have ever made a pilgrimage to a holy place or who have paid for the temple lights for one month. In Sara-loga there is great happiness and no work or sickness. The inmate is allowed to read the five sacred books, drink ambrosia and hear the houris sing.

To Sameeba go the spirits of all Keerikarar, or workers in the Brahman cause; also those who forego the comforts of this life, such as sleeping in a recumbent position, eating sufficiently, etc. Their happiness consists chiefly of continually praising God.

To Sorobam, the third heaven, go the souls of such as never spoil God's model by shaving or paring the nails. These are the Brahman Yogis. They wander about the earth, always going from left to right. They eat nothing but nauseous food and live in a constant state of abstraction on divine subjects.

The fourth heaven, Sayutcheyam, is the coming abode of the "nyane," or philosophers. These nyane pay no attention to heat or cold, never bathe and often go for weeks without food. If they are sick, no one knows it but themselves. They are the stoics of the world of today and believe that in Sayutcheyam they will eventually be absorbed in the Deity.—St. Louis Republic.

A "Saving" Dog.

About 1,400 anecdotes have been published under the above title, in which dogs have figured in preserving human life. We once had a dog noted for saving things, but there wasn't a life among them.

He kept the things he saved under the kitchen dresser, and his hiding place wasn't discovered for a long time—not indeed until it became necessary to tear up the kitchen floor to find a good place to deposit some chloride of lime during a cholera season; then we found what had been "saved by a dog."

There were a couple of kittens, a cat, two or three rats and a chicken—all stone dead; a large assortment of bones, the remnants of an ottoman, a couple of teaspoons, a canary bird and a nutmeg grater. It is rarely there is so much saved by a dog, for they are generally improvident.—London Tit-Bits.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

An Experience Which Decided One Man In Forever Discrediting It.

"I do not believe that it is right to convict a prisoner on circumstantial evidence," said a prominent citizen. "Whenever I am inclined to believe a man guilty, I always remember an experience in my own life when, if I had been tried for murder on circumstantial evidence, I would have been proved guilty. Years ago I was living in another city. I was married to my second wife, and it was neighborhood talk that we did not agree on account of property and my children. We had had several quarrels, and our domestic relations were rather strained. My wife became desperately ill of fever, and it left her mind in rather a shattered state.

"She had become well enough one day to go out for a drive, and I of course accompanied her. We lived in a large house alone, and on returning she started up the front steps, and as she was weak I took hold of her to assist her. Just as I did so a former servant girl passed along, and she looked surprised, as my wife suddenly writhed in agony. She had rheumatism, and my grasping her caused her to feel very sensitively my touch and to almost shriek in pain. However, I managed to get her up to her bedroom, on the second story, and after she had lain down I went down to the stable to feed my horse.

"I was out of the house only a few seconds when I heard cries of help and saw several neighbors rush into my yard. I went hastily in the direction indicated, and, to my horror, found my wife lying prostrate under an open window in the side yard. She had fallen on the top of her head and would have had her brains dashed out, but by good fortune her head struck the soft soil of a flower bed. As it was, she was unconscious for several days, and I heard from various sources that ugly reports had been circulated to the effect that I had been seen by the servant referred to choking my wife, and that I had taken her up stairs and had pitched her out the window.

"Of course I knew that I was innocent, but how could I prove it? For weeks I passed through the most awful anxiety that any man ever did experience. The officers were shadowing my every movement, I knew, and I felt that all would be over with me if my wife should die. However, to my great joy, she recovered, and with her own lips told how the whole thing happened. I was at once reinstated in the good opinion of my friends, but sometimes I tremble even now when I think of what a narrow escape I had from being convicted of murder. I tell you appearances are often against the innocent, and this incident has always made me very charitable in my estimates of whether a man is guilty or not."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Do Trees Require Sleep?

In the larger cities, where shade trees are few and scattering, electric lights seem to have no visible effect upon their foliage. In the towns and villages, however, many of which have their electric light systems, the effect is very noticeable, the leaves appearing as though they had been subjected to the blighting breath of a harmattan. The question was recently discussed at a meeting of the eastern aboriculturists, the conclusion being that trees need darkness in order that they may sleep, and that being continually kept awake and active they have been worn out and made prematurely old by the action of the light. That this is probably the correct solution of the mystery of the drooping leaves may be judged from the fact that similar trees in the neighborhood of those affected, though not exposed to the illumination, still retain their color and seem bright and strong.—St. Louis Republic.

Tolstoi and the Czar.

It is said that after the first incendiary articles of Tolstoi the czar sent for him and advised him to desist. "Will your majesty," Tolstoi is reported to have said, "doff for an instant your imperial mantle and judge my works as a mere man? If a single word of my writings offend your majesty's human sense, I will cut off my right hand." Alexander III became very thoughtful, did not reply and affably dismissed the greatest living apostle of the social Christian idea.—New York Journal.

The Chaos of Good Order.

Wife—Dear me, you can never find a thing without asking me where it is. How did you get along before you were married?

Husband—Things staid where they were put then.—New York Weekly.

A Knockout.

Youth (tremblingly)—I—I—I have come to you, sir, for the hand of your daughter.

Father (briefly)—Which hand?—Detroit Free Press.

MILITIA FIRE ON A MOB.

WOULD-BE LYNCHERS SHOT DEAD IN OHIO.

An Attempt Was Being Made at Washington Court House to Hang William Dolby, a Colored Man, Convicted of a Criminal Assault on a Farmer's Wife.

Two men were killed, three fatally injured and many others wounded at Washington Court House, Ohio, in an attempt at lynching by a mob. William Dolby, a colored man, the self-confessed assailant of Mrs. Mary Boyd, was the object of their wrath. Those instantly killed were Smith Welsh, aged eighteen, shot in head and abdomen; Jesse Judy, aged twenty-five, shot in breast, thigh and abdomen.

The wounded: Theodore Ammerman, aged twenty-two, shot in right thigh; William Saum, aged thirty-five, shot in abdomen; Dow Parrott, aged thirty, shot in right foot; Frank Niederhaus, aged sixty-five, shot in left leg; G. W. Johnson and half a dozen others, three of whom were fatally hurt.

Dolby was taken from the jail to the court house, tried and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment in the penitentiary about as quick as it takes to write it. The militia companies, in anticipation of trouble, had been called out, and they formed at the west side of the court house, while the Sheriff and Deputy James Busick went to the jail for the prisoner. The west entrance to the court house is about forty feet from a rear side door of the jail, and there are high steps leading to the former.

A thousand people had gathered in the court house yard to angrily protest against the course of leaden-heeled justice. A thousand people with imprecations vowed that Dolby should never be taken past them up the high steps to the hall.

The Sheriff and his deputies had hardly emerged from the jail door, when the acknowledged leader of the crowd, Henry Kirk, who married Mrs. Boyd's sister, rushed toward the trembling wretch, protected by the sworn officers of the law, and, breaking through the thin ranks of the stalwart guard, seized the culprit with a hand of iron. Quick as a flash the musket of a soldier was swung with great force and Mr. Kirk was dealt a blow in the face.

The angry crowd surged madly forward, and in the rush swept one soldier boy around the corner and away from his company, but he quickly returned to his post. The imprecations of the thoroughly maddened crowd grew in volume and the wretched prisoner trembled like an aspen. Colonel Coit rallied his men for a supreme effort, and the prisoner was almost carried up the steps and into the court house.

After sentence had been pronounced Dolby broke down. Outside the crowd was clamoring for admission. It was augmented every minute. Dr. McNair, of the Presbyterian Church, circulated among the angry men and endeavored to get them to listen to reason, but his words fell upon closed ears.

Sergeant Andrews, of Company A, one of the three men of the company who came with the troops, and Private Lenhart, of Company B, were struck with stones while standing on the court house steps during the rush, but stood their ground manfully. Sergeant Andrews was struck in the head with a stone that glanced from Private Lenhart.

Colonel Coit at this juncture telephoned the Adjutant-General at Columbus for 200 additional troops.

"If you want me to bring the man to Columbus," said Colonel Coit, "I will do it, but it will cost blood." Colonel Coit then made a speech to the crowd.

"It looks very much," said he, "as though you intend to make an attack on the legal authorities. There will be trouble if you do. I call on law-abiding citizens to disperse and go to their homes."

At 6.10 the crowd surrounded the building and with the huge improvised battering-rams pounded the doors one after another. The troops were hastened together in the court house at all entrances. The doors were barricaded from within and furniture piled against them.

The soldiers stood with pieces cocked and bayonets fixed waiting for the doors to yield. Huge stones were thrown against the wooden panels, clubs crashed against them and fell on the stone steps. Colonel Coit managed to get out of a window and addressed the crowd, saying: "If any man of you hits one of my men I will direct him to aim directly at that man's heart."

Nearly 3000 persons now surrounded the court house and jail, yelling "Lynch him! Lynch him!" Finally some one threw a stone which struck a soldier on the breast.

Then Colonel Coit, whose anger was aroused, addressed the people once more. He told them not to repeat the offence.

"If you want to injure any one," said he, "hit me and not those young men."

With hat uplifted the Colonel walked out into the crowd, and said:

"Here I am." His face was white with anger.

The crowd gathered around him, but not a man lifted his hand to strike the Colonel. It was probably well that they did not, for, standing on the court house steps were the soldiers with guns loaded waiting an order to fire.

The crowd surged closer and closer to the court house steps, becoming bolder as the darkness increased. Colonel Coit addressed them again, or attempted to do so, but they would not listen to him.

He shouted that he would have to order the soldiers to fire if they did not fall back, but on they came, and finally the order to fire was given. Many were seen to fall, and the mob fled like a lot of frightened sheep.

Not a shot was fired by the soldiers until a door showed signs of falling in, when the troops fired the volley which resulted fatally. The remainder of the soldiers were stationed at the south entrance, unmindful that part of the crowd was making an attempt to batter down the door at the north entrance.

The first fright following the volley having died away, the mob became more boisterous and bold again. Soon they began gathering about the court house, and though still maintaining a respectable distance, uttered imprecations against the soldiers, and fears were entertained for their safety if reenforcements did not quickly come.

The crowd soon began making an attempt to secure dynamite, and swear that they would blow up the court house. The wounded and dead were carried into the engine house and the stores near by.

TOO MANY ROBBERIES.

Pacific Express Company Closes Indian Territory Offices.

On account of recent robberies, the Pacific Express Company has a notice posted in the offices in Indian Territory, to the effect that it will not receive any money or valuables for transportation, nor issue any money orders until further notice. There is a report that all Pacific Express offices in the Territory are to be discontinued.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

SNOW was reported in a number of districts of Pennsylvania, Western New York and Vermont.

CHARLES H. TROWBRIDGE, a prominent banker and the cashier of the Mechanics' Bank, New Haven, Conn., was shot by his brother Elisha, the ball passing through the fleshy part of his left leg. He had refused to lend money to his brother.

KINGSTON-ON-THE-HUDSON, N. Y., commemorated the burning of the town by the British in 1777.

"BLACK" diphtheria is raging at Waddington, N. Y.

OSCAR DRAKE accidently shot and killed his niece, Nellie Drake, six years old, at East Metuchen, N. J. Drake, who is twenty-four years old and unmarried, was cleaning guns.

THE Pittsburg (Penn.) Chamber of Commerce has indorsed a resolution for the consolidation of Pittsburg, Allegheny and the surrounding towns.

WHILE out fishing at Anglesea, N. J., the boat was capsized and its occupants, Charles Borg and Albin Swanson, were drowned.

HARRIS OLNEY and James Dalton, jockeys, were found dead in a room in the Metropolitan Hotel, Brooklyn. They were asphyxiated by gas.

ATTLEBORO, Mass., held a two days' celebration of the 200th anniversary of its incorporation.

South and West.

THE Pacific Express office, in The Dalles, Oregon, was robbed of $14,000 or $15,000. A probable clew to the robbers is that they came on the train with the treasure box, and knew where it was consigned with its contents.

WILLIS GRIFFEY, a colored man, was taken from the county jail at Princeton, Ky., and hanged. Griffey assaulted Miss Lena Berry, the adopted daughter of a wealthy Christian County couple.

THE Homer State Bank in Nebraska was robbed of $1600 in 1891. The money has been found in a well on a place where the cashier formerly lived.

A MAN believed to be one of the Acquia Creek train robbers was arrested at Cumberland, Md.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE of the descendants of Mrs. Zetta Swarts, of Chicago, 105 years old, followed her to the grave.

DOLBY, the colored man sentenced at Washington Court House, Ohio, to twenty years' imprisonment for criminal assault, was safely landed at the penitentiary at Columbus. He was escorted by Sheriff Cook and Deputy Busick, accompanied on the train by the Columbus companies of the Ohio National Guard.

A LARGE part of the extensive plant of the Tredegar Iron Works at Richmond, Va., was destroyed by fire originating in the car shops. Loss about $150,000.

Washington.

THIEVES stole $1200 worth of diamonds from Mrs. Melville W. Fuller, wife of the Chief Justice in Washington, and returned them when it was found they were suspected.

A CONSCIENCE contribution of $326.25 from Massillon, Ohio, was received by Treasurer Morgan at Washington.

SECRETARY CARLISLE appointed William F. Murray, of Boston, an immigrant inspector.

JUDGE MACON B. ALLEN, the first colored man admitted to the bar in the United States, died in Washington. He was admitted to the bar at Boston on May 3, 1845. He removed to Charleston, S. C., after the war, and was Judge of the Criminal Court and of the Probate Court.

THE Army Ordnance Board have completed the test of the six-pounder rapid fire guns. The best showing was made by the Driggs-Schroeder and Hotchkiss, between which honors were about evenly divided.

SECRETARY CARLISLE asked Attorney-General Olney for an opinion on the constitutional questions involved in reference to the carrying out of the Dispensary law in South Carolina.

SECRETARY HERBERT has authorized Rear Admiral Meade to hoist his flag as Commander-in-Chief of the North Atlantic Station on board the Dolphin, at the New York Navy Yard.

GENERAL J. A. DUMONT, Supervising Inspector-General of Steam Vessels, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Treasury calls attention to the exceptional fact that while fires of greater or less extent occurred on ninety-four steam vessels during the year there was no loss of life. The total number of lives lost by accident from various causes during the year was 255, an increase of twenty-seven over the year 1893.

THE Sugar Trust officials, Messrs. H. O. Havemeyer and J. E. Searles, were arraigned in the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia and pleaded not guilty to the indictments against them for refusing to answer questions of the Senate Sugar Trust Investigating Committee.

Foreign.

THE boundary dispute between Mexico and Guatamala has been adjusted.

THE Japanese Parliament has been summoned to meet in extra session to discuss the war; two more British cruisers have been ordered to Chinese waters.

A SILVER wreath from American admirers was presented to Johann Strauss by Rudolph Aronson, of New York, during the composer's golden jubilee celebration at Vienna, Austria.

ADVICES from the Uruguayan frontier say that an army of 3000 Brazilian revolters has defeated the Government troops in Rio Grande do Sul.

EMPEROR WILLIAM II., in Wiesbaden, Prussia, unveiled the monument in memory of his grandfather, Emperor William I., and formally opened the new Royal Theatre erected by the municipality.

NEGOTIATIONS for peace between China and Japan have been broken off.

THE Austrian Finance Minister in his budget shows a surplus of 23,500,000 florins.

THE French ultimatum to Madagascar demands an exclusive protectorate over the island, and that a French garrison shall be stationed at Antananarivo.

AT Prescott, Canada, Maggie Laporte, aged eighteen, and her brother Arthur, aged seven, were in a room together, when Maggie, taking up a double barreled shotgun, discharged it. The charge entered the boy's head, killing him almost instantly.

LORD DRUMLANRIG, eldest son and heir of the Marquis of Queensberry, was killed in England while out shooting by the accidental discharge of his gun.

MERCANTILE business throughout the Southern States is very satisfactory. Sales are largely and steadily increasing, collections are fair and the condition of the crops encourages the belief that winter trade will be unusually good.

RUSSIA is drawing a cordon of warships around Korea, as well as getting a rush line of troops on China's border.

THE MAINE'S TRIAL.

Uncle Sam's First Battle Ship Exceeds Requirements.

The first official trial of a composite built ship—hull constructed by a navy yard and motive power by outside contractors—was made off New London, Conn., in Long Island Sound, when the United States battle ship Maine demonstrated to the satisfaction of the Official Board and the proprietors of the Quintard Iron Works, who built her machinery, that the vessel's engines will make the 9000 indicated horse power called for in the contract with the Navy Department. It is estimated by experts that the excess will be from 400 to 600 horse power, and entitle the machinery contractors, N. F. Palmer & Co., to a handsome premium.

For four hours she raced down Long Island Sound, her engines strained to the utmost capacity, her hull quivering from stem to stern under the terrific pounding of shafts and piston rods. It was not a test of speed, and there were no results by which her highest speed could be ascertained, for, although her engines were working under forced draught and her screws were revolving at their maximum speed, the Maine, during all those four hours, was rushing into a stiff breeze that almost neutralized her momentum, and against a strong current, whose resistance would have taken at least two miles each hour from the speed of the fastest boat in the world.

The object of the trip was to test the power of her engines. The Quintard Iron Company built these engines to attain 9000 horse power, as required by their contract with the Government. For each one horse power over 9000 they are to receive $100, and for each one horse power that the engines lack of this number they are to pay the Government $100.

The company expected to develop 10,000 horse power and gain a bonus of $100,000. Whether their hopes were realized will not be known for two or three days, for this test had to be made by means of diagrams, which it takes long and intricate mathematical calculation to work out.

As the course, however, ran parallel with the twenty-five mile course that had been laid out for the Ericsson, the officers of the Maine gauged her speed as nearly as they could by the buoys that had been anchored at intervals of three knots. The following figures give the rate of speed at which the vessel traveled from buoy to buoy: 14.51, 15.78, 16.29, 15.93, 17.83, 16.64, 16.59, 16.54, 16.07. The great difference in the speed at various intervals was due to fluctuations in the wind.

WHITE HOUSE REDECORATED

Its New Carpets Selected by Mrs. Cleveland.

The workmen have been in possession of the White House ever since President Cleveland left Washington for Gray Gables, and the result of their labor is most apparent in the great East Room and the Blue Parlor. The effect of the decorations in the East Room have been changed from silver to gold. The woodwork, which heretofore was silvery white, has been changed to white and gold. The columns, the mantles and the woodwork around the windows and doors have been tipped with gold, adding to the beauty and richness of the apartment. The crystal chandeliers have been repolished, and a new carpet to harmonize with the brilliant decorations has been put down.

The Blue Parlor, in which the President was married, and in which the President holds official receptions and other executive entertainments, has been provided with a new carpet to match the silk decorations on the wall. It is a beautiful pattern of electric blue, with laurel wreaths of a shade lighter. It was selected by Mrs. Cleveland, and was made expressly for the Blue Room. The Red Parlor, which is the pride of Mrs. Cleveland, has been provided with a new carpet, to match the rich, warm decorations, which were designed and executed under the personal supervision of Mrs. Cleveland. New lace curtains are to hang from the windows of the Blue and Red Parlors, and from those of the State dining-room. Several additions have been made to the conservatory, and many rare and beautiful plants have been housed for winter blooming.

The work of painting the exterior of the building is nearing completion. The gilding of the fence tips and the ironwork is all that is required of the painters. The scaffolding has been removed and the old mansion looks as bright and clean inside as out. The footwalk from the gateway to the portico has been laid in granolithic pavement.

GREAT NAVAL LAND DRILL.

Men From Seven Ships Form a Storming Brigade at Mare Island.

The greatest naval and land drill ever held at Mare Island, California, and the greatest except two or three in the history of the service, took place a few mornings ago. The object was to practice men in the "storming drill" in brigade, and the present opportunity was seized on by Admiral Beardslee as being exceptional, seven ships in commission being in port at one time.

The brigade formed under the command of Captain Thomas, of the Bennington. The men marched to the drill grounds and took a position about a mile from a hill supposed to be held by the enemy. The artillery took a place on the flanks, and the infantry charged the hill. The marines led the attack as the firing party, the second battalion of sailors supporting them and the third holding in reserve.

As the leading battalion captured a position the reserves came up, and the hill was held until the occupants were supposed to be dislodged, when they fell back fighting, the artillery covering the retreat until the original position was resumed.

The exercises occupied an hour, when the brigade was put through a musket drill, stacking arms, etc. Considering the inexperience of the men in such large evolutions, the work was well done.

FATAL EXPLOSIONS.

Five Men Killed and Three Hurt Mortally in Joliet, Ill.

Two explosions of giant powder in Ricker, Lee & Co.'s camp, on the drainage canal, Joliet, Ill., resulted in the killing of five laborers. Three others were fatally maimed. Both explosions were premature blasts. The first explosion took place at 9 o'clock and caused the death of two men.

By the second explosion, which occurred several hours later, three men were killed outright and three were fatally injured. The dead men have not yet been identified. Their companions fled when the accidents occurred and have not since returned.

FRANK L. STANTON, of Georgia, whose facile and epigrammatic verses have won him a National reputation, is a compositor by trade, and began newspaper work as a "devil." He has already written lines that show he is more than a mere rhymster.

NEW DIPHTHERIA CURE.

A Government Physician to Introduce It Into This Country

Surgeon-General Wyman, of the United States army, received a preliminary report from Passed Assistant J. J. Kinyoun from the Pasteur Institute in Paris, where he is making special study of the methods of Professor Roux in the treatment of diphtheria by means of serum injections. Dr. Kinyoun says he is convinced that Professor Roux has been too modest in his claims for the efficacy of this treatment. The discovery is one of the greatest in medicine, and has passed through the experimental stage and laid a foundation for a new system of preventative medicine.

Dr. Kinyoun is acquiring familiarity in the laboratory and at the diphtheria hospital with the various steps which are the essential in the preparation of the serum and its administration, under the direct tutlage of Professor Roux, and is preparing to bring with him on his return the necessary material. He will be able to give such instruction as may be necessary for State Boards of Health to prepare it themselves.

From Paris Dr. Kinyoun will go to Berlin to continue his special investigation. He will return between the middle and last of November, and will put into operation in the laboratory of the Marine Hospital Bureau at Washington the results of his labors abroad.

NEW YORK'S public schools now teach nearly three hundred and thirty-seven thousand children, and there is still a demand for new buildings to hold many more thousands.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

42 MILK AND CREAM.

Decreased consumption lessened the wants of buyers and caused a generally slow market the past week. Values, however, hold firm, owing to the moderate supply offered. Surplus on the platforms brought an average of $1.62 per can of 40 quarts. Exchange price remains at 3¼c. per quart net to the shipper.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,520,947
Condensed milk, gals	10,480
Cream, gals	36,957

BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn., extras	24½	@	$ 25
Western, extras	—	@	25
Western, firsts	21	@	23
Western, thirds to seconds	15	@	20
State—Extra	22	@	23
Firsts	19	@	21
Thirds to seconds	14	@	18
Western Im. Creamery, firsts	14	@	19
Seconds	—	@	—
Western Dairy	13	@	16
Factory, June, firkins	13½	@	15
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy	—	@	10¼
Full cream, good to prime	9¼	@	9¾
State Factory—Part skims, choice	7	@	7½
Part skims, good to prime	5½	@	6¼
Full skims	—	@	3
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	20	@	22
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	23
Western—Prime to choice	19½	@	20
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice	2 15	@	2 20
Medium, 1894, choice	—	@	1 75
Pea, 1894, choice	—	@	1 65
Red kidney, 1894, choice	2 10	@	2 15
White Kidney, 1893, choice	—	@	2 25
Black turtle soup, 1893	—	@	—
Lima, Cal., 1893, ₱ 60 lbs	2 80	@	2 85
Green peas, bbls	—	@	1 05
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Lemons	1 25	@	3 50
Prunes, ₱ basket	—	@	—
Peaches, ₱ basket	—	@	—
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	8 00	@	10 00
Jersey, ₱ crate	2 25	@	2 65
Quinces, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	3 50
Apples, greenings, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 25
Baldwin	1 50	@	1 75
Common qualities	75	@	1 25
Pears, Bartlett, ₱ bush—box	2 25	@	2 75
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	14	@	18
Catawba	9	@	11
Concord	9	@	10
HOPS.			
State—1894, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	10
1894, common to fair	6	@	7½
Pacific Coast, choice	—	@	10
Good to prime	8	@	9
Old odds	2	@	3
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	75
Clover mixed	45	@	55
Straw—Long rye	35	@	55
Oat	25	@	30
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	10½	@	11
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	9½	@	10
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	6½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	90
Geese, ₱ pair	1 12	@	1 37
Pigeons, ₱ pair	20	@	25
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, young ₱ lb	8	@	12
Chickens, Phila, broilers	12	@	20
Western	9	@	11
Jersey, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, spring, L. I. & East ₱ lb	17	@	18
Geese, ₱ lb	13	@	13½
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	3 00
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, St. & Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 62
Long Island	1 75	@	2 00
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Cabbage, ₱ 100	2 00	@	4 00
Onions—Yellow, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 62
Red, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 75
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl	60	@	65
Hubbard	1 00	@	1 25
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	60	@	70
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Celery, ₱ doz. roots	10	@	15
Tomatoes, ₱ crate	50	@	75
Cucumbers, ₱ 100	1 25	@	1 75
Lima beans, ₱ bag	1 00	@	2 00
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 75
String beans, L. I.	60	@	75
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	2 80	@	2 85
Spring Patents	3 40	@	3 70
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	55¾
December	—	@	57¾
Corn—No. 2	—	@	57¼
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	35
Track mixed	35	@	38½
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	60	@	64
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	—	@	—
Clover	8 75	@	9 25
Lard—City Steam	—	@	7¼
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6½	@	9
Milch Cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	9	@	12
Country dressed	8	@	11
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	2 50	@	3 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 50	@	4 37½
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 60	@	5 75
Dressed	6½	@	9

Restoring Historical Paintings.

The eight great paintings in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, representing famous events in American history, are undergoing treatment to restore their colors. The painting of the "Baptism of Pocohontas" has just been replaced in its niche in the wall, after being subjected to a rejuvenation, which causes its companion pieces to appear exceedingly tarnished by contrast. The other pictures are to undergo the same attention. Trumbull's famous representation of the signing of the Declaration of Independence has been removed for renewal. Architect Clark of the Capitol was given charge of the work, and placed it in the hands of a specialist in Baltimore. A preparation is used which removes the dust and varnish and brings out the original colors in something like their first distinctness, but no new paint is applied.—New York Post.

Twenty years ago Southern planters paid men to haul away cotton seed and burn it.

Never Idle.

"A million people out of work," says a newspaper writing of these hard times. Added to this misfortune are the physical infirmities with which thousands have to bear. But there is one thing that is never idle; always at work, unceasingly in search of those thus deterred, it seeks to cure such and help them to grasp a chance when it comes. This is the mission of St. Jacobs Oil. Among the millions there are thousands suffering with neuralgia. For this it is a positive cure. Use it and there will be a thousand sufferers less and a thousand chances more to get work and hold it. Better times may come soon, and there is nothing like the great remedy for pain to help you out of painful troubles and into place again.

The French levy a tax on coffee to the amount of $300 a ton.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

New York State appropriates $400,000 annually to its militia.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo. O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

LIKE Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

Whole Family Helped

"My husband was troubled with ***Rheumatism*** so that he could hardly lift his hand to his head, and also had severe pains in his stomach after eating. Four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla ***completely cured him.*** Our son was all run down and Hood's Sarsaparilla built him up, and he gained 15 lbs. Our little boy Leon has also been given appetite, weight and strength by the medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of ***Erysipelas,*** which I have had for 15 years and which is now entirely driven out of my system. Since taking Hood's I am better in every way." MRS. H. K. JOHNSON, Lyme Centre, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are a mild cathartic. 25 cents.

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Has justly acquired the reputation of being The Salvator for

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AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and

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A superior nutritive in continued Fevers **And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases;** often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition **that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention;—** And as a **FOOD** it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot, JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

KOREAN BATTLE FIELDS.

DETAILS OF THE GREAT FIGHT AT PING-YANG.

Celerity With Which the Japanese Surrounded the Entrenched Chinese—China's Losses Since the War Began—The Emperor's Decree Degrading Li Hung Chang.

The steamer City of Pekin, just from the Orient, brings details of interest from the scene of war in Korea. The correspondent of the China Gazette telegraphed to his paper as follows in reference to the battle at Ping-Yang:

"I just reached the front in time to record the first serious fighting between the opposing armies, which had been lying opposite each other for several days. The Chinese were well entrenched in Songchhon, Samdeung and Chunghwa, but most strongly of all at Ping-Yang, where 20,000 of their best troops occupied a most advantageous position. They had been fortifying the place and adding to its natural strength for weeks past. On the 11th and 12th insts., Samdeung, Chunghwa and Songchhon were occupied after some resistance, and Hwangju, a town south of the River Tatung, and from which this message is dated, was also taken. But Ping-Yang, the present objective point, remained in possession of the Chinese. On the 15th inst. the Japanese main army, after crossing the river on the previous day advanced, and a general attack was made upon the chief Chinese stronghold, the last one in Korea. A good deal of resistance was met with. The Chinese had the advantage of fighting behind protected earthworks and bastions, but after a series of desperate battles they were driven from their defences and utterly routed. The Japanese, who fought with splendid determination and gallantry, won a complete victory.

"The siege lasted nearly all day and night of the 15th, and it was not until the morning of the 16th that the victors took undisputed possession of the town. Of the 20,000 picked Chinese troops who formed the garrison, many fled before the enemy entered the town. The rest were either killed, wounded, or taken prisoners. Among those captured was General Tso. The amount of arms, provisions and stores taken was immense. The Japanese loss in killed and wounded was about 300. No estimate has yet been made of the Chinese loss. The road to China is now open."

General Yamagata sent the following report of the battle to headquarters at Hiroshima:

"Colonel Sato's force from Gensan marched from Songchhon, Major-General Tatemi's force from Bakudenten, Major-General Oshima's brigade from the Gishu Road, and Lieutenant-Colonel Nozus's main body crossed the Tatung River and went up the right bank, all toward Ping-Yang. On the 15th these bodies surrounded the city on all sides and commenced the attack. According to Major-General Oshima's report, the greater part of the enemy were encamped in Ping-Yang itself and on both sides of it. A small portion were at Senkori (on the right bank), and had constructed a pontoon across the river. Judging from the result of the attack, the enemy's cannon must have been less than twenty. According to natives, the enemy's strength was about 40,000.

"The main body was slightly delayed in crossing the river, and in the attack on the 15th over 100 horsemen were killed, but the result of the attack on that day was not complete. The attack was resumed on the morning of the 16th. Major-General Oshima's brigade had six officers killed and twelve or thirteen wounded, while over 300 of the subalterns and privates were killed and wounded, and as the ammunition also began to fail, the brigade was compelled to desist from the attack. The battle in other directions, however, was in our favor, and at about 8 a. m. Ping-Yang fell completely into our hands. A large number of the enemy, including General Tso, their commander, were either killed, wounded, or taken prisoners, and very large quantities of ammunition and provisions fell into our hands."

The Chinichi counts Chinese losses in men thus: At Song Hwan, 500 killed and wounded; drowned at the sinking of the Kowching, 1100; killed and taken prisoners at and subsequent to the capture of Ping-Yang, 2685; lost in the Lai-Yuen, 203; in the Chin-Yuen, 202; in the Tshao-Yong, 153; in the Kuang-Ci, 130; taken with the Tsao-Kiang, 155; otherwise killed and wounded, 600; wounded at Ping-Yang, 2000. On the whole her loss on land has been from 6000 to 9000, and her loss at sea fully 1400.

It is said by native Chinese newspapers that Viceroy Li sought the mediation of England and Russia to put an end to the present situation, but the Emperor and Empress Dowager were furious when they heard the suggestion and refused to listen to it.

From a telegram concerning the battle of the 16th it is evident that on the Japanese side the stoughtest fighter was Major-General Oshima. When the General was about to cross the river the Chinese crowded to their earthworks on the other side and began to fire as soon as they saw the Japanese. The General left enough men to reply to the Chinese fire and in the meantime tock the main body down the river, which they crossed without any difficulty. They marched up the river and commenced their attack. The Chinese were taken by surprise, but fought desperately. In the midst of the fight cannons were heard on the enemy's left and rear. These were the Gensan troops. The Chinese were then surrounded on all sides, and, after four hours' fighting, they were completely routed. They fled toward the Yalu River. Fifty-six of the prisoners were put to death as they turned upon their captors after they had been taken. Among other articles of war captured by the Japanese army at Ping-Yang were 2000 tents, 3000 rifles and 1700 horses.

The skill shown in the convergence of the Gensan body with the three other columns, and their opening fire at the same time, was a triumph of mobilization.

The naval successes have diverted public attention from the military movements in northern Korea, and little has been heard respecting the progress of the Japanese army since the capture of Pin-Yang was announced. No conclusive statement as to the strength of the Chinese troops engaged has been published, and no official attempt has been made to reconcile the conflicting estimates of the various Generals, which allow a speculative range from 12,000 to 14,000. Reports of prisoners captured have been diminished to a figure well within the hundreds. The general opinion is that the army was practically wiped out of existence, and that it might have been held captive had the Japanese so desired. The list of Japanese losses at Ping-Yang is now made up. Eight officers were killed, none higher than captains of infantry; 154 non-commissioned officers were wounded, the highest a major of artillery. Out of 381 non-commissioned officers and privates only forty are missing. Telegrams from the front say that the pursuit of the Chinese fugitives was vigorously continued until the Japanese cavalry reached Kasang, a town of the north-eastern inlet of the Yellow Sea.

Shanghai newspapers report as an undisputed fact that news has been received of the mutiny of 6000 Chinese troops near the border of Korea and their flat refusal to march in the direction ordered by the officers

Li Hung Chang's Disgrace.

Here is the decree degrading Li Hung Chang:

"The Wojen (Japanese) having broken faith with Korea and forcibly occupied that country, China, through sympathy with its tributary kingdom in her distress, raised an army to attack the common enemy.

"Upon Li Hung Chang, Imperial High Commissioner of the Pei Yang, having chief control of the forces there, rested the entire onus of being prepared for emergencies. But, instead, he has been unable to act with speed and promptness in his military preparations, so that much time has elapsed without any important results. He has, indeed, failed in the trust reposed in him by us.

"We therefore command that his decoration of the three-eyed peacock feather be plucked off from his hat and that he be stripped of his yellow riding jacket as slight punishment. It is necessary, then, that the said Imperial High Commissioner exert himself to the utmost and decide what should be done; that he direct and hasten troops of various provinces to the front, in order that all may put forth their best strength to chase and root out the enemy. In this way Li Hung Chang may hope to redeem his former errors.

Japan's Diet Meets.

A telegram was received at the Japanese legation at Washington saying that upon the assembling of the Diet at Hiroshima, Count Ito, the Prime Minister of Japan, made an elaborate speech in the House of Lords, in which he explained at length the causes of the war between Japan and China. During the course of his speech he read the correspondence which had passed between the Japanese and Chinese Governments before diplomatic negotiations were suspended and war was declared. The speech made a very deep impression upon the House.

The feeling of the Diet appears to be unanimous in approval of the course pursued by the Government. The universal expression is that the war must be vigorously pursued until it is brought to a triumphant conclusion. The Diet has manifested the greatest willingness to grant everything asked by the Government. The Houses passed by a unanimous vote the bills introduced by the Government relating to war expenditure, which involved a total sum of 150,000,000 yen.

BANDITS WRECK CARS.

Outlaws on the Warpath in Indian Territory.

The Kansas City and Memphis express, on the Missouri Pacific, was wrecked and robbed by the Cook gang of desperadoes at Correta, a blind siding, five miles south of Wagoner, Indian Territory. The train was running twenty miles an hour. When near the switch a man came out from behind an embankment, threw the switch and ran the train into a string of box cars. The robbers began firing at the engine and coaches. As soon as the train stopped two of the robbers commanded Engineer James Harris and the fireman to leave their posts. Then they marched them in front to the baggage and express cars. Here they forced Express Messenger Ford to open the doors by perforating the side of the car with bullets.

Meanwhile two more of the robbers had taken up a position at the rear end of the sleepers to prevent any one escaping, two others mounted the platform between the smoker and the baggage car, and two more were on the platform between the first and second coaches, all keeping up a continual firing. The two robbers in the express car were meanwhile ransacking that car, securing all the money in the local safe. They commanded Messenger Ford to open the through safe, but when he explained that the safe was locked at the main office and could not be opened until it reached its destination, they left the car. The two men on the front platform then started through the coach, demanding money and valuables. As soon as they reached the rear end of the coach, the two men on that platform started through the second coach.

When they were about half way through a freight train following close behind whistled, and Bill Cook, the leader, who had all the time remained outside issuing commands, swearing at the passengers and shooting, called for all hands to come out. The men on the cars jumped out, and when all were on the ground fired a last volley at the train and disappeared in the darkness. There were eight or ten men in the party. Two of them were white and the others were half breeds.

Jack Mahara, advance agent for Mahara's Minstrels, was hit in the forehead by a bullet and dangerously wounded. Walter Barnes, of Van Buren, Ark., was also slightly injured by a bullet striking him in the cheek. Special Officers Helmick and Dickinson, of the Missouri Pacific, were on the train; also United States Deputy Marshals Brunner and Casaver, but they were covered by Winchesters in the hands of the bandits before they had time to make a move. Casaver lost a watch and a six shooter. The entire train was completely riddled with bullets. Fully 200 shots were fired.

Express Messenger W. T. Ford declined to say anything further than that the robbers got everything they could lay hands on outside of the through safe. The mail car was not molested. The loss of the express company will not exceed $500.

FLOOD IN CHINA.

The Waters Cover an Area 150 Miles Long by 10 to 30 Miles Wide.

News of heavy rains, followed by a terrible flood, in China was brought by the steamer Australia. The waters covered an area of the best agricultural land 150 miles long by from ten to thirty miles wide. The loss was enormous. How great was the loss of life will never be known. Many were drowned, many killed by falling houses, and numbers perished in attempting to save their houshold effects.

THE CZARINA STRICKEN.

She is Said to Have Had a Stroke of Apoplexy.

A special dispatch from St. Petersburg says that the Czarina of Russia, who had watched constantly at her husband's bedside, had a stroke of apoplexy.

The Grand Duchess Xenia, her elder daughter, broke down under the nervous strain, and is obliged to pass most of the time in bed.

He Let His Reputation Go.

It isn't often that one finds among the mountaineers of the Southwest a hero of the highest type, but they do exist, and a year or so ago I met one. I had been in his neighborhood for three months and I knew that he had killed a man or two and had the reputation of being the gamest man in the mountains. He was extremely handy with a gun, too, and everybody gave him a wide berth whenever there was a prospect of a row. One day, however, he got into a difficulty with a man from an adjoining county, and when the shooting began he cut and run like a white head, leaving the field in possession of the other party. Two days afterward I met him on the road and we talked about the late disturbance.

"I was rather surprised at the way you acted," I said, as mildly as I could, for even then I had no wish to stir him up.

"I reckon most folks wuz," he replied briefly.

"I know they were, and they don't understand it; neither do I."

"Well," he said, half apologetically, "I reckon I jist run, and that wuz all thar wuz to hit."

"There was more than that; you lost your reputation by it."

"Mebbe I did, colonel," and he swallowed a lump in his throat; "but that thar feller had seven little children dependin' on him, an' I kinder had an idea jist afore I pulled trigger that mebbe I could git along better without my reputation than they could without ther daddy, so I run."

He stopped as if uncertain what to say next, and I took him by the hand and shook it with a vigor that I knew he appreciated by the look that came into his eyes.—Detroit Free Press.

A Lucky Rhymer.

Mirabeau L. Towns, a Brooklyn lawyer who once lived in Atlanta, received a legacy of $150,000 the other day from an eccentric Irishman who had taken a fancy to the lawyer's rhymes.

About ten years ago the Irishman called on Mr. Towns and requested him to take the case of an old woman who wanted damages for being bitten by a dog and drenched with water from a hose. But the condition was that Mr. Towns should utilize his poetic gifts by making an argument in rhyme. The proposition was accepted and the jury gave the woman a verdict for $75. The Irishman gave him another case which he also won, after making his argument in rhyme.

To cut a long story short, it is enough to say that this strange admirer of Mr. Towns's poetry is dead, and has made the rhymer one of his four heirs, each of whom will get $150,000.

We do not believe that there is a similar case on record. Certainly, no American ever before received such a rich reward for a few jingling verses. Let our poets be of good cheer. Perhaps their golden age is here. It opens well this autumn drear, and spreads its sunlight far and near.—Atlanta Constitution.

The football season has opened and, in the opinion of the Hartford Journal, the student with a chrysanthemum-like shock of hair is very much in evidence.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

NYNU—43

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Age of Niagara Falls.

Professer J. W. Spencer says that the first conjecture as to the age of Niagara Falls was made by Andrew Ellicott in 1790. Ellicott believed the falls to be 55,000 years old. About 1841 Lyell estimated the age of the falls as 35,000 years. All of these estimates were pure conjectures, but they were correct in assuming that the gorge had been excavated by the river. Professor Spencer, in outlining the progress of the falls, says that a little stream draining the Erie Basin once fell about 200 feet from the brow of the Niagara escarpment. This stream was not over one-fourth the volume of the present cataract, and consequently excavated the gorge at a much slower rate than at present. During the early history of the river the waters of the three upper lakes emptied through the Huron Basin by way of the Ottawa River. The height of the falls has increased several times. The first episode, represented by a small river falling 200 feet, lasted 11,000 years. Then the height of the falls was increased to 400 feet, and took the drainage of all the upper great lakes. At the same time there was a series of cascades, three in all, the lower gaining on the upper until finally they were all united in one great cataract, much higher than that of to-day. Subsequently the waters were raised at the head of Lake Ontario, and the falls approximated to the present conditions after a lapse of 1000 years, and another 1000 years was probably occupied by transitorial changes of a very gradual character. It is now 8000 years since Lake Huron emptied into Lake Erie for the first time. The land has risen about the outlet of Lake Erie, and if the present rate of change continues, in 5000 or 6000 years the waters of the four lakes will be turned into the Mississippi River drainage at Chicago.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Test of Road Wagons.

George W. Bowman, of Chicago, has invented a gasoline motor for a wagon to be used over ordinary roads, and he predicts great things for its future. He is having two wagons built on his plans at Denver, Col., and expects to start with them for Chicago. The distance to be traveled is 1169 miles, and he expects to cover it in less than seventy-two hours, making an average speed of over sixteen miles an hour. The people along the route are very much interested, and want the traveling to be done by daylight, that they may have a chance to see the strange machines.—New Orleans Picayune.

A naval clergyman gets $2500 a year when he is at sea and $2000 ashore.

EASTMAN COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Healthful; best influences; elective studies. Superior instruction. Departments of *Bookkeeping and Business Studies; Shorthand and Typewriting; English and Modern Languages; Penmanship and Drawing;* the elementary branches, etc. **NO VACATIONS. Positions obtained for competent students.** Address, for Catalogue CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 30 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York. **COLLEGE**

HALMS Anti-Rheumatic Anti-Catarrhal Chewing Gum

Cures and Prevents Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Catarrh and Asthma. Useful in Malaria and Fevers. Cleanses the Teeth and Promotes the Appetite. Sweetens the Breath, Cures the Tobacco Habit. Endorsed by the Medical Faculty. Send for 10, 15 or 25 cent package. *Silver, Stamps or Postal Note.* GEO. R. HALM, 140 West 29th St., New York.

EPILEPTIC, PARALYTIC and NERVINE INSTITUTE,
667 Massachusetts Ave., Boston, Mass.
(Near Washington St.)
For the treatment of epilepsy, paralysis, brain and nervous diseases in all their forms. The only paralytic institute in the United States. Consultation free. Patients boarded, nursed and cared for. Office treatment if desired. Institute open daily. Send for circulars.

"Old Hickory's" Life Passion.

Perhaps no woman who ever lived was loved with a fiercer affection than the wife of Andrew Jackson. After keeping his dueling pistols oiled and the hair-trigger of his temper set all his life on her account, Old Hickory said on his deathbed that he would forgive all his enemies except those who had slandered her. — Chicago Herald.

TO PUT ON needed flesh, no matter how you've lost it, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It works wonders. By restoring the normal action of the deranged organs and functions, it builds the flesh up to a safe and healthy standard—promptly, pleasantly and naturally. The weak, emaciated, thin, pale and puny are made strong, plump, round and rosy. Nothing so effective as a strength restorer and flesh maker is known to medical science; this puts on *healthy flesh* not the fat of cod liver oil and its filthy compounds. It rouses every organ of the body to activity, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood so that the body feels refreshed and strengthened. If you are too thin, too weak, too nervous, it may be that the food assimilation is at fault. A certain amount of bile is necessary for the reception of the fat foods in the blood. Too often the liver holds back this element which would help digestion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery stimulates, tones up and invigorates the liver, nourishes the blood, and the muscles, stomach and nerves get the rich blood they require.

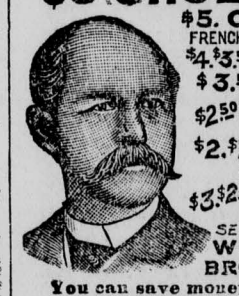
Spent Hundreds of Dollars with no Benefit.

M. J. COLEMAN, ESQ.

M. J. COLEMAN of *33 Sargent St., Roxbury, Mass.*, writes: "After suffering from dyspepsia and constipation with untold agony for at least 18 months, I am more than pleased to say that after using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' for one month, I was entirely cured, and from that day to this I do not know, thank God, what even a slight headache is. I paid a doctor on Tremont St., Boston, in one day (for his advice only,) the sum of $10.00 with $3.50 for medicine, and derived no benefit. I got more relief in *one hour* from your medicines, as far as my stomach was concerned, than from all the other medicine I used.

If any person who reads this is suffering from dyspepsia or constipation and will use your medicine as I have done, he will never regret it."

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

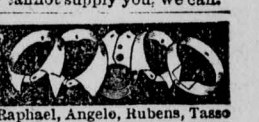


$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 Soles.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

LINENE REVERSIBLE



Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind.

They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war. 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

The Best Thing in Milk Pails

is Pearline. That's the solid truth. You get them cleaner, and with less work and fuss, than with anything else you can use. It saves you so much that it's cheaper than the commonest stuff can be. Proof—the largest dairies and dealers use Pearline.

Some women are afraid of Pearline. They think that where cleaning is made so easy, there must be some harm to the thing washed. But Pearline can't hurt milk pails, anyway. And it can't hurt the finest lace or the softest hands, any more than it hurts milk pails.

Not So with the imitations—the fact that they are imitators or followers proves a lack of something. 389

"The More You Say the Less People Remember." One Word With You,

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Mrs. W. T. Bell is visiting friends in Harrisburg.

C. E. Etnier, of Pittsburg, spent Sunday in town.

E. L. Fields, of Harrisburg, was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Miller are visiting friends in Altoona.

G. A. Hazlett, of Media, Pa., is spending some time with his friends in this place.

J. Burton Wharton, who is employed by the Adams Ex. Co., in Tyrone, spent Sunday in town.

Rev. Wm. Brill, received eighteen members in full connection in the M. E. church on Sunday evening.

Rev. Aitkin, of Berwin, preached in the Presbyterian church on Sunday last to interested congregations.

A number of Odd Fellows from town, will attend the anniversary of Lodge No. 97, at Lewistown on Wednesday evening.

William Harris, of Harrisburg, formerly of this place, where he was engaged in the meat business, was in town on Thursday.

C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte, Democratic candidate for president judge of this district, interviewed our people a few days last week.

Wm. Bolinger is acting landlord at the American House, in the absence of proprietor Alexander, who is with his family in Tell township.

E. W. Hartman, of Royer, Pa., agent for the State B. and L. association, interviewed some of our citizens on the building and loan business last week.

The wife of Ravenstine, who lives just east of town, died quite suddenly on Saturday from consumption. The deceased was a daughter of Daniel Bolinger.

Watson Fuller, returned on Monday from a two weeks' vacation, during which he visited New York, Boston, Philadelphia and some other points of interest in the east.

George Stewart is suffering from a lacerated hand, the result of that member coming in contact with a shaving machine at the chair factory, where he is employed.

Geo. A. Long, assistant paymaster of the Norfolk and Western R. R. Co., with headquarters at Roanoke, Va., a former Mount Union boy, spent sometime among friends in town last week.

Mrs. M. C. Alexander and little daughter, May, of this place, who started about four weeks ago on a visit among friends in Tell township, are seriously ill with pneumonia at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. W. Jones, near Nossville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaver received the sad intelligence on Friday morning last of the death of their grand-son, Robert Shaver, a five year-old son of J. Neven Shaver, of Harrisburg. The little fellow visited here only a few weeks ago.

Charles Stratford, of this place, was elected treasurer of the Conference District Epworth League at Altoona on Wednesday last and on the same day a valuable cow, the property of Mr. Stratford, was killed below town. Honor and calamity come hand in hand.

An accidental shooting, which is quite a sad affair, occured on Saturday afternoon last at the residence of John Himes, sr., on Jefferson street, corner of Halley street, in which Iney Rorer, a four-year old daughter of Adam Rorer and also a grand-child of Mr. Himes, was shot in the face under the right eye, the bullet following a course just under the ear and coming out on the left side of the neck. The revolver which figured in the accident, had been around the house for a long time and it was not known to be loaded, hence the result. The child will recover if the improvement noted the past few days, continues.

A runaway accident, in which a badly scared horse, a broken dog cart and two young men, Joseph Bratton, of McVeytown, and Whitney Jones, of Tuscarora valley, figured quite prominently, was the cause of considerable excitement in town on Thursday afternoon last. The young men came to town in the morning on their way to McVeytown from Tuscarora and had their conveyance taken care of at the Commercial house. Upon returning in the afternoon, they secured their team and drove across the railroad opposite the station on their way home ahead of a train, which barely missed knocking them off the track, when the horse became unmanageable, dashing down the street at a furious pace, running into a guard post in front of Eberman & Co's., store, throwing the occupants out, knocking them insensible and cutting them on the head so severely that at least six inches square of court plaster was required to put them in shape. After their fall out, people from all directions quickly gathered the unfortunate young men up, taking Mr. Jones to Oatman's drug store, where Dr. McCarthy dressed his wounds. Mr. Bratton regained consciousness after being insensible about two hours. Dr. Thompson attended him and after being taken to the American House, he bound up about a dozen cuts found on his head. The young men were fortunate to escape with bad bruises and a number of cuts. The horse was caught in the canal with the running gears of the demolished cart.

WATERSTREET.

David Cunning and Ross Black made a business trip to Huntingdon an Saturday.

Mrs. Jane Lewis, of Centre county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Emma Merriman.

Mrs. Dr. Moore, of Beaver Falls, a former resident of this place, is among us again as a visitor.

This is our first greeting to the editor and brother and sister correspondents, but we hope it will not be the last.

Misses Rebecca and May Shaffer, two of Bellwood's young ladies, were the guests of David Hileman's family last week.

Lewis and Lee Goodman, who are engaged in the lumber business in Marengo, Centre county, spent Saturday and Sunday with their families.

John Roe and wife, of Altoona, were called here this week to attend the funeral of Mr. Roe's sister, Mrs. Mary E. Waiters, and spent a few days with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houck, of Altoona, who have been spending some time with friends in this place, having been called by the sickness and death of their grand-mother, Mrs. Marie Bullick.

The Society of Christian Endeavor held its monthly consecration service on Sunday evening. The meeting was lead by J. H. Waters and was well attended and very interesting. They added four new members this month. Miss Sadie Davis will lead the next meeting.

Through the efforts of our genial school teacher, L. R. Smith, twenty-six names have been secured to institute a Camp of the Patriotic Order Sons of America in our midst. We are glad the young men know a good thing when they see it, and in the course of a week or so the number of signers is expected to reach thirty-five. The young men of the township need something that will place them in closer contact and a Camp of the P. O. S. of A., would be one of the best to secure the above result.

Following is the report of our first month of school. The progress has been good and the following report speaks better than words of the interest shown by both parents and pupils:

L. R. Smith, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total
Whole attendance	19	27	46
Average "	18	26	44
Per cent. of "	97	98	97

The following pupils missed no time during the month: May Haggerty, Grace Haggerty, Vida Haggerty, Lillie Gussman, Dessa Kayes, Nellie Keister, Clara Waite, Gertrude Young, Jessie Young, Grace Tippery, Lucy Goodman, Mary Tippery, Celia Tippery, Joseph Hampshire, Albert Waite, Harry Gussman, Willie Gussman, Lem Goodman, George Davis, Kirk Haggerty. Visitors, 14.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

CASSVILLE.

Mr. Dunbar, of New Bloomfield, Pa., is visiting Rev. Stine and family.

John McClain, whose illness has been noted in the ITEM, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Linnie Stever, of Lilly Station, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Alice Stever.

Wilbur Heaton has employed Oscar Shaffer to sell the *Inquirer* during his absence from home.

Wm. Wilson and wife, of Virginia, are visiting his parents, also his sister, Mrs. Laura Smucker, of Huntingdon.

Irvin Green, of the treasurer's office in Huntingdon, spent a few days last week hunting. Irvin is an exemplary young man.

A little boy came to the residence of Sherman Cornelius. He is very proud of its arrival and seems very willing that it should stay with him.

Delegates from the Epworth convention came home Saturday. All are much pleased and have good reports, which will be read at our next meeting.

We are sorry to say that Rev. R. H. Stine is not improving very rapidly. He has the sympathy of the people and hope that he may be restored to health again.

A reader of the ITEM, who resides in the West, said, "When I pick up the paper and see communications from so many places in the county, it seems like a letter from my old home.

'Squire Corbin, who is an excellent justice of the peace, and who will attend to any legal business that may be given him with fidelity, can scarcely wait for the rabbit season to come in. Only a few days yet, Howard, and you can go.

N. W. Greenland, our gentlemanly potter, has taken a great many trips through Morrison's Cove and Fulton county and rumor says it was not always just the orders for crockery ware that he was looking after. We may have more to say in the future.

Jno. Noble, an esteemed citizen of Cassville, who was on a business trip to Atkinsons' Mills, arrived home on Monday. He speaks in highest terms of the people living in that community. He had the pleasure of meeting Kiner Wm. Wither, Mr. Bowersox, Mr. Reed, Kiefhaber Bros., David Rhodes and many others, whose names I can not recall.

MILL CREEK.

John S. Etnier's family numbers three.

Miss Elsie Goodman is visiting friends in Bellwood.

Daniel Gregor and several members of his family are battling with typhoid fever.

The entertainment held in the M. E. church last Friday eveuing was quite a success.

Miss Linnie Stonebraker returned last week from an extended trip to N. Y., and other eastern cities.

The railroaders, of Huntingdon, will hold a meeting in the Baptist church next Sabbath evening at 6.30. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Recent developments prove that the young Americans are taking entirely too much liberty. Some of them will do well to call a halt lest they fall into a trap or something worse.

Prof. J. B. Boring, a prominent Huntingdon teacher, came to Mill Creek last Saturday with forty or more pupils and spent the day chestnuting. Two of our teachers accompanied him to help take care of the little folks.

Local Institute.

A local institute will be held in Alexandria, Saturday, Oct. 27, 1894. The patrons of the schools comprising this district and all friends of education are cordially invited to attend. Following is the program:

Devotional Exercises.
Organization.
Music.
Methods of Teaching Advanced History—
Prof. J. L. Campbell, W. H. Trude.
Music.
To what extent should Natural Science be taught in our Public Schools?—Prof. J. Frank Meyers.
Music.
Primary Grammar—Miss Fannie Fetterhoof, Miss Mary Perlett.
Music.
Why have Reviews?—C. A. Huyett. J. A. Thompson.

It May Do As Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes us that he had a severe kidney troube for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especiay adop ted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At B. O'Connor & Sons'.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE

Sutherland Sisters.

WHO WILL ARRIVE ON

Monday, Oct. 15, '94.

HAIR AND SCALP CLEANER.

The only preparation that will restore the hair in all its original elegance, and is a positive and perfectly safe cure for baldness. Stops hair from falling, make it grow thicker and long. Use no dye. Seven Sutherland Sisters' Scalp Cleaner is the only dandruff cure. For shampooing it has no equal,

PRICE. { Hair Grower $1.00. Six (6) bottles for $5.00
Scalp Cleaner 50 cents.

See the photograph of the seven Sutherland Sisters (group) on every box. Ladies should not fail to use the Seven Sutherland Sisters Dressing Combs. The Ladies are particularly requested to call and see the ladies with long beautiful hair. At the store of

CONSULTATION FREE.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY. | Thos. S. Johnston, Agt.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

OPERA HOUSE SHOE STORE.

Latest Styles and Best Fitting

That can be had from first class Factories.
Our motto, as heretofore, shall
Be to give our patrons the BEST GOODS
Possible for the LEAST MONEY.
We shall be pleased to haue
You examine styles and prices,
Whether you purchase or not.

Respectfully,

D. S. LYNN & CO.,

Huntingdon, - - - Penna.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

WANTED Energetic men to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not Delay.

ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
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The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Oct. 24, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—Mrs. Henry Potts is visitlng chil-and friends in Altoona.

—Four plum trees in full bloom is a novel sight in James Montgomery's garden.

—Reunion of Scott's artillery at Mapleton tomorrow. Give the old militiamen a rousing reception.

—Michael Stever, of Latta Grove, who had been visiting friends at Lewistown returned home yesterday.

—Dr. W. J. Campbell was summoned to Shade Valley Monday evening on account of the serious illness of his sister.

—Miss Ada Stewart, of Huntingdon, spent a few days of the past week with her friend, Miss Laura Gillam, in this place.

—The car load of iron for the new bridge which has been on the way from Groton, N. Y., since Monday of last week arrived yesterday evening.

—Mrs. Kate Nolan and Miss Elsie Robison, of Altoona, and Miss Nolan, of Mount Union, were the guests of James Montgomery's family on Sunday last.

—The festival held last Saturday evening by the ladies' aid society of the U. B. church was well patronized. We have not been informed as to the receipts.

—Every citizen who has any patriotic decorations should display them tomorrow in honor of Scott's artillery. Most of these militiamen fought for the dear old flag.

—M. E. church services for next Sabbath: Sunday school, 9.30 A. M.; preaching services by Rev. M. L. Smith, 10.30 A. M.; Junior League, 3.30 P. M.; Senior League, 6.00 P. M.

—Miss Belle Curfman, of Birmingham, paid her respects to the ITEM office on Monday and renewed her subscription to the neatest and newsiest paper in Huntingdon county.

—FOR RENT.—The store room in Mapleton known as Rex's "old reliable" stand. Best location in the town and an excellent opening for the proper party. For further particulars call on or address, W. H. Rex, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—E. B. Greenland and sister, Miss Letitia May, of Colfax, Huntingdon Co., were the guests of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pittman, of this place, on Friday and Saturday of last week. —*Fulton Republican.*

—The Pittsburg Hunting Club have purchased a hundred-acre tract of land in Diamond Valley, Huntingdon county, which, although now an excellent hunting ground for deer, will be further stocked and used as a game preserve for that club.

—Chief of Secret Servic Hazen has sent out a warning of a new counterfeit $5 Unlted states note, series 1880, check letter B, W. S. Rosecrans, register, J. N. Houston, treasurer; portrait of Jackson, large spiked chocolate seal. The note is crudely executed.

—T. Wilday Black, wife and daughter and D. Burket Wilson and wife, of Huntingdon, came down to Mapleton last Saturday morning and spent the day among the mountains in this vicinity. The ITEM hopes they enjoyed the day as much as their friends here did the visit.

—John C. Garrett and John Banks attended the reunion of their old regiment, 110th Pennsylvania, at Tyrone last week. The reunion was a very pleasant occasion and the boys of this gallant regiment were delightfully entertained by the people of Tyrone. The next reunion will be held at Hopewell in October 1895.

—J. Howard Shimer and bride who left on their wedding tour Tuesday of last week were given a warm reception at McConnellsburg, the home of his parents, judging by the following from the Fulton *Democrat*: "Howard is one of the fraternity and the corps of the *Democrat* and *Republican* offices "warmed the cockles of his heart" with heartfelt congratulations and well wishes for himself and his pretty lifetime companion. In the evening an outside reception was given that made the old stone dwelling house walls of our old friend, Jim's, ring. The boys had every musical instrument used from the time of Solomon: The harp, the dulcimer, the orpheoclyde and the hugag."

—A number of public spirited citizens of Huntingdon have secured Hon. B. G. Northop, of Clinton, Connecticut, to lecture in the Opera House next Friday evening on the subject of village improvement. Mr. Northrop has had a long experience in the subject and has no axe to grind. The authorities of every borough and village in the county should make it a point to hear him and get the benefit of his practical ideas. Admission free.

—The Epworth League convention in session in Altoona on Wednesday elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President B. C. Connor, Williamsport; 1st V. P., W. R. Owen, Shamokin; 2d, E. O. Rice, South Williamsport; 3d, William C. Shuff, Altoona; 4th, Mrs. Rose Mullen Eveland, Shippensburg; 5th, B. F. Mann, Bedford; corresponding secretary to be selected hy the president; recording secretary, Mrs. Rev. P. P. Strawinski, Newport; treasurer, Chas. Stratford, Mount Union.

—A dispatch from Newton Hamilton dated last Sunday reads as follows: George Swayne, a Germany Valley farmer, burned some brush in a swamp a day or two ago, and the fire communicated to the soil, a kind of peat. In putting out the fire a portion of the skeleton of a mastodon was unearthed. The bones found are a tusk seven feet long; some teeth, one being three feet by four inches, and weighing 20 pounds; a portion of a rib, over five feet long, and some vertebra. Many people have been to see the bones. An effort will be made to secure the remainder of the skeleton, as geological formations indicate the swamp to have been an ancient lake. The bones already found are in a good state of preservation, save those charred by the fire, which led to the discovery.

—The annual report of the chief of the naval bureau of equipment shows what it costs to keep the new cruisers with fuel since sail power as a method of propulsion was abandoned. During the past year there were purchased at home 42,190 tons of coal, costing $178,-163, of which quantity 9,505 tons were purchased on the Pacific coast at an average cost of $7 per tod, and 32,685 tous on the Atlantic coast at an average cost of $3.30 per ton. There were expended abroad $462,192, for 52,146 tons of coal, an average cost per ton of $8.86. The amount spent for fuel last year was $191,291 in excess of the year preceding on account of the increased activity of the navy due to the Brazillian, Salvadorian and Mosquito coast and Hawaiian incidents. The maintenance of a large fleet at the China station will make a greater increase this year.

School Report.

The first month of the Mill Creek schools closed October 5th. The attendance has been very irregular. This could have been remedied to a great extent by the parents sending the pupils to school, instead of allowing them to remain at home. We trust that the attendance for the following months will be better. Following is the report:

No. 1—W. H. McGowan, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total
Whole attendance	25	18	43
Average "	21	13	34
Per cent. of "	91	84	87

The following pupils missed no time during the month: John Weimer, Clyde Goodman. Browning Rutherford, Chas. Tate, Duffy Himes, Crace Civils, Dora Thompson, Bessie Horton, Enva O'Connor, Maggie Carothers. There were ten who missed one-half day each. Visitors, 3, one of whom was a director.

No. 2—Charlotte E. Spiese, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total
Whole attendance	29	23	52
Average "	21	22	43
Per cent. of "	80	91	85

The following pupils missed no time during the month: Blanche Carothers, Bessie Carothers, Grace Carothers, Bertha Civils, Lottie Tate, Jennie Sowers, Agnes Stell, Mattie O'Connor, Lizzie Gregor, Bertha Swiler, Mary Coy, Nellie Hawn, Lawrence Stell, Chester Goodman, Charlie Shingler, Freddie Hawn. Five missed one-half day. Visitors, 8, one of whom was a director.

Sale Register.

MONDAY, October 29, J. Frank Pheasant will offer at public sale in Smith Valley, Cass township, one mile east of Cassville, sale commencing at 1 o'clock P. M., the following personal property: One draught mare, 1 horse, (dark bay) 7 years old, 1 mare (light bay) 7 years old, 1 Jack, 1½ years old, 1 driving mare, dark bay, set of Yankee harness, 2 sets of front harness, 2 sets of buggy harness, lines, bridles, saddle collars, double seated carriage, road cart, sleigh, two-horse wagon, mower, one-half interest in corn planter, Oliver chilled plow, No. 40, hill side plow, single and double shovel plows, [illegible] threshing machine and power, [illegible]uble trees.

Reunion of Scott's Artillery.

Tomorrow is the time set for the reunion at this place of Scott's Artillery, a militia organization that existed in Hare's Valley for a number of years prior to the war. If the weather be fair a very large number of the survivors and their families will be present. M. L. Rex's hall and store room has been placed at their disposal. Some of the members have notitified us that they will bring their provisions with them but it would be well for citizens of the town to provide for many and either send provisions to store room or make requisition for the number they wish to entertain. An organization will be effected in the hall at ten o'clock after which a parade will form and march over a portion of the town. After dinner a meeting will be held at which remarks will be made by the militiamen and steps taken towards perfecting a permanent organization.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The 20th convention of the W. C. T. U. which was held in the temple at Broad and Berks street, Philadelphia, was interesting and enthusiastic from its first session, Thursday evening, 11th to its closing, Tuesday, 16th.

Rev. Russell H. Conwell gave words of greeting, bidding the ladies to make use of every comfort and convenience of the church. He spoke of the old temperance parties and the mistakes, but that our land would yet be free from rum, by the help of woman. Dr. French gave a welcome from the Union, which was witty and logical throughout. After music by the temple quartette, Mrs. S. V. Heaton, of Cassville, made the response for the Unions. The address was frequently applauded and she held the close attention of the large audience as she showed plainly that it is not enough to have prohibition in the country, but we must have it wherever our boys go. Miss Landis, of Millersville, responded for the Ys. Miss Dornblazer made a very witty collection speech.

Saturday's session was full of interest. Miss Greenwood, national superintendent of evangelistic work, gave a Bible reading each day from eleven to twelve. Perfect quiet was observed, business suspended and a solemn, spiritual feeling prevailed. Saturday evening was devoted to the Loyal Legion. As the boys and girls came marching in with waving flags and flying banners, singing "Saloons, Saloons Must Go," the effect was most inspiring and as we learned there were over 18,000 pledged boys and girls in the old Keystone state who were giving their pennies, to fountains, to our hospital and other works for the poor, we said "A little child shall lead them."

On Sunday a large number of the pulpits in the city were filled by the ladies and the city papers spoke highly of their ability and talent. Lady Somerset delivered the convention sermon in the temple. Subject, "The Voice of God." It was a masterly, scholarly, yet sweetly spiritual address. The lower rooms were filled with people and the lowest estimate was 7,000 heard the speaker, while hundreds could not get inside the church. Miss Willard spoke for a short time Monday A. M., with her usual eloquence. Election ot officers and other business came next.

Monday evening was devoted to the Ys, or young women, and was delightful. Miss Cummings, of Africa, told of our 700 Ys in that land and of the interest aroused. Madam Sulaski, of Japan, spoke of our work there and it was happily illustrated by singing "There are Bands of Ribbon White Around the World."

Tuesday's session was begun with a hve spiritual prayer and testimony meeting. One after another testified that when God calls a woman into the temperance work He never takes it back. The convention was invited to meet at Harrisburg in 1895.

The closing session was one long to be remembered and all felt that He who talked with the disciples was present, and resolved to redouble their efforts for God and Home and Every Land. We have 14,000 members in Pennsylvania and are thus entitled to fourteen delegates to the world convention in London. Mrs. Woods of Huntingdon, was selected for one, also Mrs. Woods and Mrs. Corbin to the national convention at Cleveland next month. Rev. Anna Shaw, of the M. P. church, was one of the most popular speakers. Rev. Moore, Mrs. Holvey, Mrs Blair and others drew large audiences. All said our cause is marchlng on.

S. V. H.

In Memorium.

Again has a dark cloud passed over us and again we are called upon to lament a loss irreperable, for the death angel has ruthlessly torn from our midst the form of a beloved friend and associate.

We sit and weep for her voice is silent; we murmur for her place is vacant and her face not seen, and while we gather around our desolate hearth-stone, our hearts heavy and sad, comes the thought, has this quiet, thoughtful tenderness, this loving, sympathetic nature ended?

Not so, but passed from us to a lovelier, nobler, fuller developement of being where "there shall be no more death," and where "God shall wipe away all tears."

To the bereaved husband and parents, the sorrowing brothers and sister, we would say, flow gently, tears, for we perceive that no place is vacant; for among you felt, if not beheld, for He stands the Christian's councellor, and He carries your loved one in His bosom. The woe is unspeakable; the loss heartrending, but you have sown in God's acre, and shall one day, perhaps not far distant, come rejoicing, bearing a sheaf with you, for "she is not dead but sleepeth."

The subject of this sketch, Mary E., youngest daughter of I. D., and Caroline Roe, was born October 11, 1862. She was married to Robert S. Walters October 25, 1893, died at Franklinville October 16, 1894 and was burried in the Waterstreet cemetery on the following day.

She was a consistent member of the Keller Reformed church and an active, energetic worker in the Y. P, S. C. E., and Sunday school at Waterstreet.

Besides the surviving parents and bereaved husband, she leaves an infant son, one siser, Anna, at home, and three brothers, John, of Altoona, and George and Lambert, of Wayne, Neb.

W. H. J.

Waterstreet, Pa., Oct. 20, 1894.

At a regular meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Waterstreet, Pa., the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, our Heavenly Father has seen fit, in His infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst our beloved sister, Mrs. Mary E. Walters, whose death we deeply mourn, therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the divine will of Him who doeth all things well, we feel that our loss has been our sister's gain.

Resolved, That this society tender its heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband and relatives of our deceased sister in their sad affliction. And be it

Resolved, That this preamble and resolutions be printed in some county paper and a copy be presented to the bereaved husband and parents.

MRS. MARY D. HAGERTY,
MISS KATE KELLER,
L. R. SMITH,
Committee.

Local Institute.

A local institute will be held at Mapleton on October 27, 1894. All patrons are urged to be present and give their views on the subjects which may be discussed. The institute will convene promptly at 9.30 A. M., in the school building. Following is the program:

Devotional exercises.
Address of welcome.
The subject of "Reading,"—I. N. Swope.
"Physiology and Hygiene"—Dr. W. J. Campbell.
"History"—H. McGowen.
"Mental Arithmetic"—R. A. Ramsey.
"Thoroughness"—J. H. Tate.
"The duty the parent owes to the school"—J. G. Hicks.
"The teacher out of school"—Miss Emma Hooper.

The exercises will be interspersed with music and recitations.

Prof. S. G. Rudy and other educators expect to be present and take part in various discussions.

J. G. DELL, Pres.
E. GUY REX, Sec.

Response to Query.

EDITOR ITEM:

Your Mill Creek correspondent last week asks for the names of the surviving members of Co. F., 2nd Regt. Penna Reserves, who were recruited in Huntingdon county. In reply would say they are William B. Snyder, formerly of Mill Creek but now of Orbisonia, William S. Decker, formerly of Huntingdon but now of Harrisburg, Levi Quarry, formerly of Huntingdon but now of Saxton, and mysell.

Respectfully,
J. FRANK WRIGHT.

Page, Pa., Oct. 20, 1894.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

We are now in our new quarters with every facility for promptly supplying the wants of our customers. Our stock is fresh and cleah and new goods are arriving almost daily. We are taking advantage of the lowest market value of goods and shall give our customers the benefit of the best prices. Come and see us. Marketable produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Autumn Thoughts."

TEXT: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."—Jeremiah viii., 7.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought, He plants it in a tree. When He would put it afloat, He fashions it into a fish. When He would have it glide the air, He molds it into a bird. My text speaks of four birds of beautiful instinct—the stork, of such strong affection that it is allowed familiarly to come in Holland and Germany and build its nest over the doorway; the sweet dispositioned turtledove, mingling in color white and black and brown and ashen and chestnut; the crane, with voice like the clang of a trumpet; the swallow, swift as a dart shot out of the bow of heaven, falling, mounting, skimming, sailing—four birds started by the prophet twenty-five centuries ago, yet flying on through the ages, with rousing truth under glossy wing and in the clutch of stout claw. I suppose it may have been in this very season of the year—autumn—and the prophet out of doors, thinking of the impenitence of the people of his day, hears a great cry overhead.

Now, you know it is no easy thing for one with ordinary delicacy of eye-sight to look into the deep blue of noonday heaven, but the prophet looks up, and there are flocks of storks and turtledoves and cranes and swallows drawn out in long lines for flight southward. As is their habit, the cranes had arranged themselves in two lines, making an angle, a wedge splitting the air with wild velocity, the old crane, with commanding call, bidding them onward while the towns, and the cities, and the continents slid under them. The prophet, almost blinded from looking into the dazzling heavens, stoops down and begins to think how much superior the birds are in sagacity about their safety than men are about theirs, and he puts his hand upon the pen and begins to write, "The stork in the heaven knoweth his appointed times, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

If you were in the field to-day, in the clump of trees at the corner of the field, you would see a convention of birds, noisy as the American Congress the last night before adjournment or as the English Parliament when some unfortunate member proposes more economy in the Queen's household, a convention of birds all talking at once, moving and passing resolutions on the subject of migration, some proposing to go to-morrow, some moving that they go to-day, but all unanimous in the fact that they must go soon, for they have marching orders from the Lord written on the first white sheet of the frost and in the pictorial of the changing leaves.

There is not a belted kingfisher, or a chaffinch, or a fire crested wren, or a plover, or a red legged partridge but expects to spend the winter at the South, for the apartments have already been ordered for them in South America or in Africa, and after thousands of miles of flight they will stop in the very tree where they spent last January. Farewell, bright plumage! Until spring weather, away! Fly on, great band of heavenly musicians! Strew the continents with music, and, whether from Ceylon isle, or Carolinian swamps, or Brazilian groves men see your wings or hear your voice, may they yet bethink themselves of the solemn words of the text, "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

I propose so far as God may help me in this sermon carrying out the idea of the text to show that the birds of the air have more sagacity than men. And I begin by particularizing and saying that they mingle music with their work. The most serious undertaking of a bird's life is this annual flight southward. Naturalists tell us that they arrive thin and weary and plumage ruffled, and yet they go singing all the way, the ground the lower line of the music, the sky the upper line of the music, themselves the notes scattered up and down between. I suppose their song gives elasticity to their wing and helps on with the journey, dwindling 1000 miles into 400. Would God that we were as wise as they in mingling Christian song with our everyday work! I believe there is such a thing as taking the pitch of Christian devotion in the morning and keeping it all the day. I think we might take some of the dullest, heaviest, most disagreeable work of our life and set it to the tune of "Antioch" or "Mount Pisgah."

It is a good sign when you hear a workman whistle. It is a better sign when you hear him hum a roundelay. It is a still better sign when you hear him sing the words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley. A violin chorded and strung, if something accidentally strikes it, makes music, and I suppose there is such a thing as having our hearts so attuned by divine grace that even the rough collisions of life will make a heavenly vibration. I do not believe that the power of Christian song has yet been fully tried. I believe that if you could roll the "Old Hundred" doxology through the street it would put an end to any panic. I believe that the discords, and the sorrows, and the sins of the world are to be swept out by heaven-born hallelujahs. Some one asked Haydn, the celebrated musician, why he always composed such cheerful music. "Why," he said, "I can't do otherwise. When I think of God, my soul is so full of joy that the notes leap and dance from my pen." I wish we might all exult melodiously before the Lord. With God for our Father and Christ for our Saviour, and heaven for our home and angels for future companions, and eternity for a lifetime, we should strike all the notes of joy. Going through the wilderness of this world let us remember that we are on the way to a summery clime of heaven, and from the migratory populations flying through this autumnal air learn always to keep singing:

Children of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing.
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

Ye are traveling home to God
In the way your fathers trod.
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

The Church of God never will be a triumphant church until it becomes a singing church.

I go further and remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we in the fact that in their migration they fly very high. During the summer, when they are in the fields, they often come within reach of the gun, but when they start for the annual flight southward they take their places midheaven and go straight as a mark. The longest rifle that was ever brought to shoulder cannot reach them. Would to God that we were as wise as the stork and crane in our flight heavenward! We fly so low that we are within easy range of the world, the flesh and the devil. We are brought down by temptations that ought not to come within a mile of reaching us. Oh, for some of the faith of George Muller of England and Alfred Cookman, once of the church militant, now of the church triumphant! So poor is the type of piety in the church of God now that men actually caricature the idea that there is any such thing as a higher life. Moles never did believe in eagles. But my brethren, because we have not reached these heights ourselves, shall we deride the fact that there any such heights? A man was once talking to Brunel, the famous engineer, about the length of the railroad from London to Bristol. The engineer said: "It is not very great. We shall have after awhile a steamer running from England to New York." They laughed him to scorn, but we have gone so far now that we have ceased to laugh at anything as impossible for human achievement. Then I ask, is anything impossible for the Lord? I do not believe that God exhausted all His grace in Paul and Latimer and Edward Payson. I believe there are higher points of Christian attainment to be reached in the future ages of the Christian world.

You tell me that Paul went up to the tiptop of the Alps of Christian attainment. Then I tell you that the stork and crane have found above the Alps plenty of room for free flying. We go out and we conquer our temptations by the grace of God and lie down. On the morrow those temptations rally themselves and attack us, and by the grace of God we defeat them again, but staying all the time in the old encampment we have the same old battles to fight over. Why not whip out our temptations and then forward march, making one raid through the enemy's country, stopping not until we break ranks after the last victory. Do, my brethren, let us have some novelty of combat, at any rate, by changing, by going on, by making advancement, trading off our stale prayers about sins we ought to have quit long ago, going on toward a higher state of Christian character, and routing out sins that we have never thought of yet. The fact is, if the church of God, if we as individuals, made rapid advancement in the Christian life these stereotyped prayers we have been making for ten or fifteen years would be as inappropriate to us as the shoes, and the hats, and the coats we wore ten or fifteen years ago. Oh, for a higher flight in the Christian life, the stork and the crane in their migration teaching us the lesson!

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

Again, I remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we because they know when to start. If you should go out now and shout, "Stop, storks and cranes, don't be in a hurry!" they would say: "No, we cannot stop. Last night we heard the roaring in the woods bidding us away, and the shrill flute of the north wind has sounded the retreat. We must go." So they gather themselves into companies, and turning not aside for storm, or mountain top, or shock of musketry over land and sea, straight as an arrow to the mark, they go. And if you come out this morning with a sack of corn and throw it in the fields and try and get them to stop they are so far up they would hardly see it. They are on their way south. You could not stop them. Oh, that we were as wise about the best time to start for God and heaven! We say: "Wait until it is a little later in the season of mercy. Wait until some of these green leaves of hope are all dried up and have been scattered. Wait until next year." After awhile we start, and it is too late, and we perish in the way when God's wrath is kindled but a little. There are, you know, exceptional cases, where birds have started too late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished half way between the world and Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind was gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge, and the "draw was up," and they went down. How long to repent and pray? Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity in two seconds! I was reading of an entertainment given in a king's court, and there were musicians there, with elaborate pieces of music. After awhile Mozart came and began to play, and he had a blank piece of paper before him, and the king familiarly looked over his shoulder and said: "What are you playing? I see no music before you." And Mozart put his hand on his brow, as much as to say, "I am improvising." It was very well for him; but, oh, my friends, we cannot extemporize heaven. If we do not get prepared in this world, we will never take part in the orchestral harmonies of the saved. Oh, that we were as wise as the crane and the stork, flying away, flying away from the tempest!

Some of you have felt the pinching frost of sin. You feel it to-day. You are not happy. I look into your faces, and I know you are not happy. There are voices within your soul that will not be silenced, telling you that you are sinners, and that without the pardon of God you are undone forever. What are you going to do, my friends, with the accumulated transgressions of this life-time? Will you stand still and let the avalanche tumble over you? Oh, that you would go away into the warm heart of God's mercy! The southern grove, redolent with magnolia and cactus, never waited for northern flocks as God has waited for you, saying: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Another frost is bidding you away. It is the frost of sorrow. Where do you live now? "Oh," you say, "I have moved." Why did you move?" You say, "I don't want as large a house now as formerly." Why do you not want as large a house? You say, "My family is not so large." Where have they gone to? Eternity! Your mind goes back through that last sickness, and through the almost supernatural effort to keep life, and through those prayers that seemed unavailing, and through that kiss which received no response because the lips were lifeless, and I hear the bells tolling, and I hear the hearts breaking. While I speak I hear them break. A heart! Another heart! Alone, alone, alone! This world, which in your girlhood and boyhood was sunshine, is cold now, and, oh! weary dove, you fly around this world as though you would like to stay, when the wind, and the frost, and the blackening clouds would bid you away into the heart of an all comforting God.

You may have noticed that when the chaffinch, or the stork, or the crane starts on its migration it calls all those of its kind to come too. The tree tops are full of chirp and whistle and carol, and the long roll call. The bird does not start off alone. It gathers all of its kind. Oh, that you might be as wise in this migration to heaven, and that you might gather all your families and your friends with you! I would that Hannah might take Samuel by the hand, and Abraham might take Isaac, and Hagar might take Ishmael. I ask you if those who sat at your breakfast table this morning will sit with you in heaven. I ask you what influences you are trying to bring upon them, what example you are setting them. Are you calling them to go with you? Aye, aye, have you started yourself?

Start for heaven and take your children with you. Come, thou and all thy house, into the ark. Tell your little ones that there are realms of balm and sweetness for all those who fly in the right direction. Swifter than eagle's stroke put out for heaven. Like the crane, or the stork, stop not night or day until you find the right place for shopping. Seated to-day in Christian service, will you be seated in the same glorious service when the heavens have passed away with a great noise, and the elements have melted with fervent heat, and the redeemed are gathered around the throne of Jesus?

The Saviour calls.
Ye wanderers, come.
Oh, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?
The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power.
Oh, grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

LOVERS DEAD TOGETHER.

Mary Duff by Chloroform and E. L. Titus by Bullet.

A tragedy as sensational as Long Island has ever known was disclosed when it became known that Ellett Livingstone Titus, a young broker, and Mary S. Duff, the daughter of a wealthy Brooklyn carriage manufacturer, after an absence of twenty-four hours from the summer home of her father in Sea Cliff, N. Y., were found dead in a bath house on the beach. He had been shot through the head. She, according to a physician who examined the bodies, died from heart disease, which the physician and her relatives say was superinduced by chloroform administered to her by Titus to cure a headache. Then, it is thought, the man, realizing his position, shot himself. There was little evidence of chloroform poisoning, except the absence of rigor mortis, but a bottle of the anaesthetic was found in the dead man's pocket. They were to have been married in February, and when they went out for a walk on the evening of the tragedy both were in good spirits.

Tragedy, pathos and impenetrable mystery combine in the story. Their bodies were found together in a private bath house near the beach. The man had shot himself through the head. The woman was dead from the effects of chloroform. They were engaged and devoted lovers. They were to be married in the spring. Both were prospectively wealthy; their relatives approved of the match; they were happy in the anticipation of its consummation, and not a known cloud flecked the clear horizon of their future.

Yet, there is no suspicion of foul play from hands other than their own. It was either double suicide or murder and suicide. The conditions give equal evidence in support of either theory. But all evidence is lacking in the matter of motive for either double suicide or murder and suicide, and that provides the deep mystery of it all.

Miss Duff was the daughter of Peter Duff, a wealthy furniture dealer of Brooklyn, whose city residence is at 399 Clinton avenue. His summer residence is a romantic old mansion in a hollow near the bluff that gives the seaside village its name. Miss Duff was the only unmarried daughter. Her sister is Mrs. E. P. Floyd-Jones, and John Duff is the only son. Miss Duff was twenty-three years old. She was the kind of woman described oftenest as lovable. She was distinctively blond, with light brown hair, a round, girlish face and fine brown eyes.

Mr. Titus was a broker's clerk, who lived with his aunt, Mrs. Hodgskin, at 440 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn. During the summer months he was a guest at the Duff cottage at Sea Cliff. He was a son of Colonel Henry Titus, the founder of Titusville, Fla. He came North about seven years ago. He has lived since with his aunt, who is the wife of Dr. Edward Hodgskin. He and Miss Duff had been engaged for the past three years. Mr. Titus was a tall, handsome, athletic young man, with a handsome face and superb physique. He was a good oarsman and a fine bowler. His aunt, Mrs. Hodgskin, declares that money difficulties could not have entered into a motive for death, as he had none. He had a comfortable bank account in this city. She also declares that he was without a vice.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

POPE LEO is eighty-five years old.

LORD ROSEBERY favors single tax.

ABRAM S. HEWITT is a confirmed dyspeptic.

LAFCADIO HEARN, the author, is a teacher in a public school in Japan.

DR. TALMAGE has arrived in Bombay, India, on his trip around the world.

THE will of Richard Smith, the wealthy typefounder, leaves more than $1,000,000 to the city of Philadelphia.

THE Emperor of Russia is the only European monarch that does not carry a life insurance. No company would take him.

AMONG the newspaper men now in the United States Senate are Hawley, Chandler, Walsh, Gallinger, Hansbrough and Peffer.

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH, of the Salvation Army, is about sixty-six years of age, and is as active and vigorous as many men of thirty.

GOVERNOR ATKINSON, of Georgia, has appointed as his private Secretary Miss Ellen J. Dortch, editor of the Milledgeville Chronicle.

THE youngest son of President Garfield, who was graduated from Williams College in 1893, is now coaching the football team of that college.

GIOSUE CARDUCCI is the foremost Italian poet of the day. He is the founder of a new school. In him the old Roman national spirit is said to live again.

EMPEROR MUSTSU HITO, of Japan, is forty-two years old and his son and heir is fifteen. Haruke, who became Mrs. Hito and Empress in 1869, is thirty-five.

SENATOR ALLISON, of Iowa, is an Ohio man. He is sixty-five years old, and has been for thirty-seven years a resident of Iowa. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church.

FISHERMEN DROWNED.

Fifteen Bodies Found on the Beach Near Apalachicola, Fla.

The saddest feature of the recent storm was the drowning of fifteen fishermen, all white, near Sand Island, about ten miles from Apalachicola, Fla. It was known that these men were in the gale, but it was hoped that they had escaped. Since the gale subsided searching parties have been looking along the beach for them, and their bodies were found.

The Woolen Industry Reviving.

Reports from manufacturing towns in Eastern Connecticut show a slight improvement in the woolen business. The big woolen mills of Rockville are all running full time on small orders. Many looms have recently been started.

TEXAS TRAIN ROBBERY.

FOUR UNMASKED MEN LOOT AN EXPRESS IN DAYLIGHT.

They Stopped a Train by Pulling Up the Track, Were Polite to the Ladies, Forced Section Hands to Assist Them, and Then Rode Off With the Booty.

At noon, a few days ago, four men, unmasked, held up and robbed the through St. Louis and El Paso Texas and Pacific mail and express train near the little town of Gordon, in the Palo Points Mountains of Texas. It is known that they secured not less than $4000, and probably $12,000, as their booty.

J. T. Lockaby, station foreman, was called upon by the four men at 11.30 o'clock and told to take two of his section men and tear up the track for four rail lengths. He demurred, but their rifles soon induced him to do as he was told. The rails were torn up within three minutes of train time, and the chief of the robbers told Lockaby to get the flag and flag down the train. He said that they did not want to wreck the train. All they wanted was the money on board. Lockaby did as he was told. The fact that the train was stopped two miles from its regular stopping place caused J. W. Cooper, a citizen of Gordon, to jump from the train and approach the men who acted as leaders of the robbers with the query:

"What's wrong?"

"You get back on the train or you will be wrong," was the reply.

"What are you giving me, pard?" asked Cooper, when the three robbers stationed along the train opened fire from the rifles and Cooper very hastily had business on the train. Several ladies on the chair and sleeping cars began screaming, when the leader of the robbers took off his hat and waving it at his three confederates stopped the firing and said:

"You ladies need not be afraid. We won't hurt one of you."

It seemed to quiet them. Two of the men then went to the locomotive and compelled Engineer Grisson and the fireman to get out of the cab, and, with Lockaby and one of the section men, went to the express car, making Lockaby carry a heavy sledge hammer.

Entering the car, they ordered Lockaby to knock the combination lock off the safe, but even then they failed to open it. They swore much over their lack of foresight in not procuring dynamite. The smaller safe, containing the local money packages, was easily opened. These they took.

It is estimated, by one who is in a position to know, there was something exceeding $8000 in these packages. The section foreman, engineer and fireman were then covered by the rifles of the robbers and ordered back to their places.

Then, mounting their horses, the robbers rode off a few yards, covered the trainmen, and were joined by the robber who had the money. Putting spurs to their horses they disappeared into the Palo Pinto canon or ravine, some 600 feet deep and an eighth of a mile wide, leading to the foot of the Ioni Mountains.

For a month there has been a band of ruffians camped in the Ioni Mountains, twelve miles west of Palo Pinto, and the bank in Palo Pinto has been expecting attempted robbery. It was reported that an attempt to rob the coal company at Thurber would likely be made, and a guard of twelve men was ready at the junction to protect the coal company's strong box containing $50,000 to pay off the miners. The robbers evidently had a tip and robbed the train ten miles from the junction. In the safe hammered by the section foreman, was the coal company's money, and it had to be taken through to El Paso. H. K. Thurber, the New York grocer, is largely interested in the mines, and the town is named after him. He and Colonel R. D. Hunter, for the company, have offered a reward of $500 a head for the robbers.

Governor Hogg was on the train, coming to Fort Worth, that was delayed at Gordon on account of the torn-up track. He was fully informed of the facts, and says he will offer a reward for the State. The men were well dressed and rode fine horses.

Two companies of Rangers, the frontier guards of Texas, have been ordered to take the field and hunt the robbers. It is said the Hughes brothers, two Texas outlaws, were in the gang.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

THE tobacco crop is short.

OUR rice crop is 135,000,000 pounds.

MICHIGAN has 60,000 acres in celery.

ENGLAND has 1656 co-operative societies.

THE United States contain 337,000 teachers.

THIS year's onion crop is below the average.

TEXAS colored people are worth $20,000,000.

ALL the weather signs point to a cold winter.

WHOLESALE druggists will fight druggists who cut rates.

LONDON and Berlin are to be connected by telephone via Brussels.

AN international anti-gambling association was formed in Chicago.

FARMERS report that the apples this year are sour and wormy and few.

IN Savannah, Ga., car fare is one cent. Rival companies are fighting.

THE municipality of Cleveland, Ohio, is supplying homes to evicted tenants.

AN immense amount of canned fruit is being shipped from San Francisco, Cal., to Great Britain.

THE expenses of the Japan-China war, so far as Japan is concerned, amount to $1,000,000 a day.

WAR news by cable from China costs the English papers $1.87 a word, and from Japan $2.60 a word.

LAST summer's mountain fires are held responsible for the prevalent scarcity of partridges in many places.

BRADSTREET'S reports an increase in all lines of business. Southern merchants are especially encouraged.

A LARGE amount of this year's hop crop in Washington will be used to fertilize the ground for the next year.

SECRETARY CARLISLE proposes to induce deposits of gold by paying out the accumulated souvenir half dollars.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, has adjudged prize fighters a nuisance, and ordered the Chief of Police to rid the city of them as fast as possible.

A PENNSYLVANIA court has decided that an employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad who was injured on the line was entitled to no more benefits than the relief fund allowed because he practically forfeited all claim on account of injury against the company when he became [illegible]

LATER NEWS.

JUDGE LACOMBE, of the United States Circuit Court, New York City, decided that Secretary Carlisle alone had power to deal with John James Howard, the English coachman imported by Levi P. Morton.

EMMA HUNT was found murdered and mutilated in Albion, N. Y., and a posse went in search of her lover, the suspected murderer.

TEN tramps became engaged in a quarrel at South Waverly, Penn., and nine of them took the tenth, strung him up against the wall, and shot him through the head killing him.

NATHAN STRAUS declined the Tammany nomination for Mayor of New York City and ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant was nominated to fill his place upon the ticket.

EX-PRESIDENT REINHART and other ex-officials of the Santa Fe Railway and Nelson Morris, the cattle dealer, were indicted at Chicago for violation of the Interstate Commerce law.

THEODORE AMMERMAN, wounded by the militia during the attempt to lynch the colored rapist at Washington Court House, Ohio, died, making a total of five killed.

MRS. CHILDS, the widow of George W. Childs, has taken out a permit to erect a residence at 1527 K street, Northwest. The building will be of brick, four stories, with cellar, and will cost $40,000.

AN emblem sent by the Society of the Sons of the Revolution was placed on the grave of Lafayette, at Paris.

A BRONZE statue to Dr. J. Marion Sims, the distinguished surgeon, was unveiled in Bryant Park, New York City.

EX-CAPTAIN MICHAEL DOHERTY, ex-Sergeants Clark, McKenna, Jordan and Parkerson and ex-Wardmen Meehan and Hoch, of the New York Police, were arrested on the indictments charging them with bribery. They furnished bail.

JOHN EMISON, in charge of the finances of Fenton, Connor & Co., New York City, was arrested for the embezzlement of between $35,000 and $43,000, spent in Wall street speculation.

JOSEPH DORSETT BEDLE, ex-Supreme Court Justice and ex-Governor of New Jersey, died at St. Luke's Hospital, New York City, after an operation.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY, of Ohio, addressed sugar-planters in New Orleans, La.

ROBERT COPES, Treasurer of Orangeburg County, South Carolina, was murdered by highwaymen as he was returning from a tax collection trip. He had $806. The thieves got $250 of this, but overlooked $556 in bills.

STEPHEN WILLIAMS, the colored man who assaulted Mrs. Hardesty and confessed, was taken from the county jail at Upper Marlboro, Md., and hanged by forty masked men, who overpowered the jailor.

THE farmhouse of Silas Jones, nine miles southwest of Knoxville, Iowa, was destroyed by fire. Mr. and Mrs. Jones were both burned to a crisp.

J. M. WOLFE and Henry Haley, Hawkins County (Tenn.) boys, who were chestnut hunting, fell from different trees and both were killed.

J. ADAM BEDE, United States Marshal for Minnesota, has resigned, and his resignation has been accepted. His reasons are stated to be that he cannot refrain from active political work, which is barred by the President's letter of 1886.

THE appeal in the Breckinridge-Pollard case was dismissed at Washington, and Miss Pollard is entitled to $15,000.

MANY payments on new vessels falling due next year make the estimates for Navy Department expenses in 1895 greater than ever before.

THE stirring events of the past year in the new Department of the Colorado are described by General McCook in his annual report to the Adjutant-General of the Army. He recommends the adoption of the bicycle in the Signal Corps of the Army.

AN explosion occurred in a coal pit at Anina, Mid-Hungary. Fifteen persons were killed, and twenty others were injured.

JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE, the celebrated English historian, died at London. He was seventy-six years of age.

JAPAN TO FIGHT.

Will Pursue the War With China to Conquest.

The special session of the Japanese Parliament was opened at Hiroshima by the Emperor in person, who requested that the military measures presented should be disposed of without delay, and regretted that, through the obstinacy of China, the peace of the East had been disturbed, adding: "But, the war having commenced, we cannot cease operations until our object shall have been gained."

In the bill the war expenses are estimated at $150,000,000, of which $26,000,000 is to be taken from the Government reserve fund.

Another bill provides for raising a further internal loan of $100,000,000, payable in installments, with interest not to exceed six per cent.

Under this resolution work upon the ships now in course of construction shall be pushed to completion, the additional defenses heretofore proposed shall be rapidly constructed and the necessary supply of arms and munitions of war be secured with the least possible delay.

An address in reply to the speech from the throne was presented by the Presidents of the two chambers of the Diet, thanking the Mikado for advancing the standard of Japan by personally assuming direction of the war, the natural results of which have been the Japanese victories on land and sea.

The address concluded as follows: "Your Majesty rightly considers China an enemy to civilization, and we comply with the Imperial desire to destroy the barbarous obstinacy of that race."

DECEMBER wheat sold down to fifty-two and one-quarter cents in New York, the lowest price in the history of the market.

When He Is Gone.

When he is gone, how dark the night!
Nor does the day seem very bright,
When he is gone.
The birds do not pause on the wing
And 'round the old porch doorway cling,
Their sweetest songs of joy to sing,
When he is gone.

The roses do not seem as sweet,
Somehow, as when we used to meet,
But he is gone.
At evening as I sit and gaze
Into the heavens with stars ablaze,
I only think of other days,
Now he is gone.

The world at large seems far less gay,
The kitten, even, will not play,
When he is gone.
Within my heart there is no song,
But saddest thoughts the hours prolong,
Which seem to me as cent'ries long,
When he is gone.

I wonder if he thinks of me
Today, wherever he may be,
For he is gone.
I wonder shall I ope my eyes
Some morning, and with glad surprise
Tell him how soon my poor heart dies,
When he is gone?

—THOMAS F. PORTER, in Boston Globe.

Canon of the White Horse.

BY R. L. KETCHUM.

"This canon ought to have a history, Pablo," I said to the guide, as, supper finished, I leaned back on my blankets and dreamily gazed at the scene before us.

It was a summer night—a night in the Southwest where nights are perfect. The moon was at the full, and not a cloud was in the sky to obscure her radiance or the light of the myriad stars which bore her company. The air was cool and bracing, yet balmy, and there was just enough breeze to lull one's spirits and cause him to forget the world and indulge in fanciful reveries, such as only Southern breezes inspire.

We had pitched our camp on one of the sloping hills on the south side of the canon, where a little stream of clear, sweet water rippled from a spring in a ravine down into the canon below. Above us was the sighing, odorous forest of juniper and pinon; below was a little stretch of velvety grass, extending clear to the floor of the canon, on both sides of the little stream. Right and left stretched the canon itself, its walls, precipitous for the most part, rising grandly, hundreds of feet high on each side.

"It is beautiful, Pablo," I continued. "It must have a history of some kind; or a story—no?"

"Si, Senor, that it has—ay, that it has," answered the Mexican, lighting a fresh cigarette and puffing at it reflectively a moment. "Would the Senor hear it?"

"By all means, Pablo; go ahead."

And here is Pablo's story, as nearly as I can translate it (for he spoke in Spanish):

"Does the Senor see the cliff on the other side, how high it is? That is the Cliff of the White Horse— it is many hundred feet high, and straight up and down. And at the top, when the moon is a little higher, the Senor will see the White Horse. It is a great white rock on the edge of the cliff, and by clear moonlight it looks like a white horse. It has not always been there, and then, they say, on the anniversaries of certain days, the ghost of old Don Fernando comes and rides it along the edge of the canon.

"Don Fernando? Oh, ay. May the blessed saints have mercy upon him!" ejaculated Pablo, crossing himself.

"Many years ago, Don Fernando Cortez—he was a grandson, or something, of the great Cortez—lived over above, beyond the canon several miles. Don Fernando was rich, and lived in a grand house, and had many servants and slaves. He was a great entertainer, was Don Fernando, and people used to come many miles—hundreds, thousands, yes—to his grand dinners and balls.

"He was not a good man. No. He was a cruel master, and hard with all his people, and made them all hate him. He was kind to only two living creatures; one of these was his beautiful daughter, the Lady Ysabel—the other was his great white stallion, the largest and fleetest horse in all the country. These two the old Don loved as his two eyes, and well he might—yes. The Lady Ysabel was not only beautiful, but she was kind and good, and all the people loved her as much as they hated the Don, which was a great deal. She had golden hair, and eyes like the sky, and it is said the birds listened when she sang. And the horse—ay, he was wonderful. He was as big as three ordinary horses, and his tread shook the ground. He had a long, white mane, and eyes that flashed fire, and was almost as much feared as the old Don, who alone dared go near him.

"The Lady Ysabel had many suitors. The wealthiest and most aristocratic men in all the country came to sue for her hand, many of them from far-off California, and some, it is said, came even from Spain. But the Lady Ysabel would have none of them. She loved her pony, and her dogs and birds, and her people; but a man, no. One after another came, but she turned them all away. So, after a few years the old Don became tired of what he called her 'foolishness,' and swore she should marry, and at once, a man whom he had selected for her.

"This grieved the Lady Ysabel very much; for not only did she not love any of those who had offered themselves to her, but her heart was already given—given to one of her father's peons, a young man named Jose, whom she had helped nurse through a terrible illness. Him she used to meet by stealth, nearly every night, unbeknown to any but themselves. But, one night, when the Lady Ysabel's wedding day was near at hand, she and her lover were seen together, and the story came to the ears of the old Don.

"He started to find them, swearing to kill them both; but they had been warned, and had taken two of the fleetest horses in the stables and fled. With mad haste the Don saddled his white stallion and pursued them. They had taken their way over the hills, blindly, but some insitnct led the Don to follow the direction they had taken, and in a short time he had them in sight, riding over the plateau beyond the canon there.

When the lovers saw they were pursued, they put their jaded horses to their highest speed, hoping to escape; but soon they found it was too late, and as the old Don, with terrible curses, pressed them closely, they leaped to the ground, ran to the edge of the cliff, and, clasped in each other's arms, sprang into eternity together!

"And the Don? For days he raved like a madman, and seemed to know no one. Then he became quieter, and they thought he would be himself again. But, one moonlight night, they missed him, and several set out to seek him. He was riding up and down the edge of the cliff, yonder, raving and blaspheming terribly, and none of those who had come to find him dared approach. For hours he raved; then, just as the moon came from behind a cloud, they saw him ride back from the cliff a little distance. Then he wheeled sharply, and, shouting, 'Now, my friend, both together!' he rode full speed at the precipice. But at the edge the white stallion halted suddenly, and the Don went over alone. In mid-air he shook his fist and hurled a curse at the friend who had deserted him at the last minute; and then and there the great white stallion turned to stone! There he stands, Senor—you can see him plainly, now—still looking over the precipice. It is from him that the cliff and the canon get their name.

"And it is said by the superstitious, Senor," continued Pablo, drawing closer to the fire, and shuddering slightly, "that on the anniversary of old Don Fernando's death, and on Lady Ysabel's saint's day, the ghosts of Lady Ysabel and Jose ride forth on the plateau, and that of the old Don pursues them, riding the white stallion, which leaves its station at such times. And—oh, Senor, for the love of God, look!"

Startled, I looked across the canon. The rock which appeared so very like a white horse seemed to vanish, as though in mist. Then there were a series of blood-curdling shrieks and curses, and, flying along the edge of the cliff, rode three persons on horseback—and one, behind the others, rode a great white horse!

It was only a moment, and then the drunken cow-boys passed out of sight, and the tiny fleck of vapor which had, for those few seconds, kept the moonlight from the white-horse rock, moved on, leaving the rock standing out in the clear light, just as before. Still shivering with the sudden fright I had had, I turned to Pablo. He had fallen in a fit, and was lying rigid, with flecks of foam on his lips. I brought him round soon, and he sat up, his eyes staring wildly.

"Well, Pablo," I said, in as steady a voice as I could command, "you must have had quite a dream. You've been plunging around and yelling for a full five minutes."

"What, Senor, I? A dream? Then it was not——"

"I think it was the bread, Pablo. You ate a big supper, and that hot sour bread would kill an Indian."

Pablo concluded not to run away, as he might have done if I hadn't been able to convince him that it was only a dream.—Romance.

"Skates" or "Skeets."

When I was a little boy my playmates at a country school in southeastern Indiana wore "skeets" and went "skeeting," though the village boys said "skates." I counted "skeet' a curious corruption. Fancy my surprise at meeting an old acquaintance in a far-off land, and in strange company, when loug years afterward I read the passage in Evelyn's "Diary" for the year 1662, in which he speaks of "having seene the strange and wonderful dexterity of the sliders on the new Canal in St. James's Park, perform'd before their Majesties by divers gentlemen and others with Scheets after the manner of the Hollanders, with what swiftness they passe, how suddainly they stop in full carriere upon the ice," and so forth. The ch in "scheets" is Dutch, and therefore sounded like k. Pepys tells of being at St. James's Park on the same day: "Where I first in my life, it being a great frost, did see people sliding with their skeates, which is a very pretty art." I here discovered that the country boys in the hills of Craig Township, when they said "skeet," were only one or two centuries behind the fashion, and were using the word as pronounced by Charles and his courtiers when they brought the "very pretty art" to England. A New York journal of 1784 complains of the time wasted in "skeating" on Collect Pond. Nowhere is it truer that "all which is partakes of that which was" than in language.—October Century.

Education in Korea.

It is said that "Progress follows war;" and may be it will follow the Koreans, after they get through furnishing battlefields for China and Japan. They need any amount of mental stimulus, if the following from a London paper be true:

Education in Korea is of the Chinese order—the committal of whole books to memory. On all other subjects than knowedge of Chinese, ignorance is the fashion when it is not a reality. Philosophical speculation is stated to be common, but Korean notions of natural science are indeed very chaotic, if the following story may be accepted: A well-known merchant of Chemulpo was asked by one of his native employees—a man of some education—whether or not he had ever seen a dead sparrow, that is to say a sparrow which had died a natural death. The person questioned did not remember that he had. He was then asked how the foreign savants accounted for such a phenomenon, for such it was, considering the vast number of sparrows in the world and the huge families they reared every year. The answer to this query being unsatisfactory, the Korean gave his explanation, which is the popular one. He said that dying sparrows betook themselves to the seashore, dived into the mud and became clams. "How else," he triumphantly added, "could you account for the number of clams along the coast.

A Sure Test.

Dude—She is a pretty girl, and she is rich. Now, the question is, has she got good sense.

Candid Chum—You can find that out very easy. Ask her to marry you, and if she accepts, then you are safely put down as a fool.—Texas Siftings.

On every Christmas Lord Rothschild gives to each policeman of London a brierwood and and an ounce of tobacco.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

LEFT OVER CHOPS AND STEAKS.

Chop them fine; mix with this a small quantity of bread crumbs; season with salt and pepper; form into small balls, a little larger than an English walnut; stand on a greased paper in a baking pan, baste them with a little melted butter and bake in a quick oven for ten or fifteen minutes. Serve with tomato sauce. These may also be dipped and fried, or where you have but a small quantity, not more than four or five tablespoonfuls, it might be used for potato dumplings, for either breakfast or lunch. Take mashed potatoes that you have left over, to each cupful add the yolk of an egg, stir them over the fire until warm. Have your meat chopped fine, even if only a single chop. Put in the centre of the hand about two tablespoonfuls of the mashed potatoes, right in the centre put a tablespoonful of the minced meat, fold the potato over and roll lightly into a ball. These should be dipped and fried the same as croquettes.—New York Observer.

BROILED BIRDS.

It is a simple matter to broil partridges, grouse or quail. They must be picked, singed, drawn and wiped thoroughly. The head and legs must be cut off, and the bird must be split along the backbone with a keen-edged knife. Examine them carefully to see that there are no shot left in and that no feathers have been carried into the flesh with the shot. Some birds are so badly mangled in the shooting that it requires considerable patience to remove the shot; and, of course, such birds are not desirable. Having split your birds, prepare a marinade of a tablespoonful of sweet oil, half a teaspoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of pepper. Rub the birds with this preparation, or if you prefer use sweet butter in place of the oil. Dredge the birds very lightly with sifted bread-crumbs. See that the breast is thoroughly flattened in the case of grouse or partridge. It is a pity to mangle the bird. The best way is to lay a few folds of cloth over the breast and give it one or two sharp blows with a potato masher. This must be done before the bird is rubbed with oil or dredged with bread-crumbs. Lay the bird on a broiler as soon as you are ready, with the inside next to the fire. Broil quail for six minutes in this way, taking care that there is no blazing up from drippings into the fire. Should this occur, the broiler must be lifted up at once till the blaze passes off. Remember that in broiling the dampers should all be turned on so that the smoke of the cooking will go up the chimney, rather than be drawn toward the broiler. When the quail is a golden brown on one side, turn it on the other and cook it six minutes longer. Cook partridge and grouse about ten minutes on the inside, then reverse the gridiron and cook them about seven minutes on the outside.—New York Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Russet apples make the best pickle.

Acid phosphate will remove ink stains from the hands.

Vocal teachers say a ripe, sweet, juicy apple will clear the voice.

Use lemon juice and salt to remove iron rust, ink and mildew on white goods.

Canned sardines carefully browned on a double-wire gridiron, and served with lemon, are appetizing.

For sweet pickling seven pounds of fruit, three and one-half of sugar and one pint of vinegar should be used. Spice to suit the taste.

Two cupsful of milk, two cupsful of flour, two well-beaten eggs and a pinch of salt make nice breakfast cakes. Bake in greased gem pans.

Canned tomatoes are more delicious baked than stewed. About ten minutes before removing from the oven spread buttered bread crumbs over the top.

An appetizing sandwich, and one that has the merit of novelty, is made from thin slices of brown bread spread with very little butter, then with a layer of chopped English walnuts and almonds. The nuts should be slightly salted.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR OCTOBER 28.

Lesson Text: "A Paralytic Healed," Mark ii., 1-12—Golden Text: Mark ii., 10—Commentary.

1. "And again He entered into Capernaum after some days, and it was noised that He was in the house." The leper who had been healed blazed the fact abroad so much that Jesus could no more dwell in the city, but had to find a resting place without (chapter i., 45), but wherever He went the crowds flocked to Him. Does not that leper and the lepers of II Kings vii., 9, put us to shame, for surely we have good tidings, and yet how many hold their peace? When Jesus came into Capernaum, it soon became known. In chapter vii., 24, it says, "He could not be hid." How is it that many who bear the name of Christian can so hide Him that no one would know from their conduct or conversation that Christ is in them?

2. "And straightway many were gathered together, insomuch that there was no room to receive them—no, not so much as about the door—and He preached the word unto them." One would think from the many devices resorted to nowadays to draw the people to church that there was no longer power in Jesus nor in His gospel. Were it not for Heb. xiii., 8, one might think He had greatly changed. But knowing that with Him is no variableness, neither shadow of turning, we were compelled to conclude that many preachers do not preach the word; hence the need of such exhortations as Jonah iii., 2; II Tim. iv., 2, "Preach the preaching I bid thee, "Preach the word."

3. "And they come unto Him bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four." When those know Jesus thus earnestly labor to bring their friends to Him, it is good evidence of their faith in Him, but what shall we say or think of those who profess to know Him, yet never put forth an effort or say a word to bring another soul to Him? Can it be that they have a name to live, but are dead or lukewarm and ready to be spewed out of His mouth (Rev. iii., 1, 16).

4. "And when they could not come nigh unto Him for the press they uncovered the roof where He was, and when they had broken it up they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay." In Luke v., 19, it says, "Into the midst before Jesus." Like the poor woman whom no physician could help, they felt if they could only get to Him He would surely do it for them. What blessed confidence in Jesus! Such trust is never put to shame. We must ask without wavering. Have faith and doubt not (Jas. i., 6, 7; Mark xi., 23, 24).

5. "When Jesus saw their faith, He said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee." How such faith does please Him! Hear Him concerning the centurian, "I have not found so great faith—no, not in Israel." And to the woman of Tyre and Sidon: "O woman, great is thy faith. Be it unto thee even as thou wilt" (Math. viii., 10; xv., 28). See how the Great Physician goes right to the root of the matter and attends to the soul before the body. A sick body is often, but not always, the result of a sick soul (III John, 2).

6. "But there were certain of the scribes sitting there and reasoning in their hearts." This mode of treating His words or His doings will never bring light or peace. All reasonings must be cast down (II Cor. x., 5). It is only the entrance of His words that giveth light. His word must be received with meekness and received, as it is indeed, as the word of God (Ps. cxix., 130; Jas. i., 21; I Thess. ii., 13).

7. "Why doth this man thus speak blasphemies? Who can forgive sins but God only?" If they had not been so hardened against Him, they might have said to His glory and to their soul's good, "This must be God, for only God can forgive sins." They might have thought of Isa. xliii, 25, and said, "This must be the Lord God of the holy prophets, even our Messiah."

8. "And immediately, when Jesus perceived in His Spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, He said unto them, Why reason ye these things in your hearts?" The fact that He could read their thoughts and tell them what was passing in their minds should have convinced them that He was none other than the one who said long before, "I know the things that come into your mind, every one of them" (Ezek. xi., 5), even the great searcher of reins and hearts (I Chron. xxviii., 9; Jer. xvii., 10).

9. "Whether is it easier to say to the sick of the palsy, Thy sins be forgiven thee, or to say, Arise and take up thy bed and walk." The last would seem to many to be the greatest, for bodily infirmity is to many a more grievous thing than unforgiven sin. What numbers there are who would give all they have for health of body who are not at all concerned about the forgiveness of sins! They are blind and dead to spiritual things and to the unseen and eternal realities of heaven and hell.

10. "But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins (He saith to the sick of the palsy)." Here is the truth to be proclaimed around the world, "The Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins." He receiveth sinners: He casts out none who come to Him; He blots out all sin and will remember it no more. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin (Luke xv., 2; John vi., 37; Isa. xliii., 25; John i., 7). Many in China have received the glad tidings the first time they heard them, and multitudes in all countries are vainly seeking rest of soul concerning this because they know not of Him. Where is the faith and zeal of these four friends?

11. "I say unto thee, Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house." This is the word that has all power in it, the word that at creation spake and it was done, commanded and it stood fast (Ps. xxxiii., 9), the word that said, "Let there be light," and there was light. It is the "thus saith the Lord" of the Old Testament. The same voice is saying to many to-day, "Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light" (Eph. v., 4), and will ere long say to Israel, "Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee" (Isa. lx., 1).

12. "And immediately he arose, took up the bed and went forth before them all, insomuch that they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, We never saw it on this fashion." A clean soul and a whole body—how suggestive of the resurrection morning, when, having been preserved blameless, we shall be presented faultless. We shall be like Him, even our bodies like His glorious body (I Thess. v., 23; Jude 24; I John iii., 2; Phil. iii., 21). More confidence in Him and more yieldedness to Him would bring more of His power even in these mortal bodies, to His great glory and our great joy.—Lesson Helper.

Died at the Age of 108.

Mrs. Margaret Murphy died suddenly at Summit, N. J., aged 108 years. She had lived in this country eighty-four years, the greater part of the time at New Rochelle, N. Y. She had enjoyed the best of health up to a couple of weeks ago. Her mental faculties were retained until the last.

MAN AND NATURE.

The mountains, and the forests, and the seas,
Oldest of mourners, with pathetic tone,
Have each a natural music, all their own,
Set in accord with human destinies,
Sad, tender, manifold. What is more sweet
Than woodland melodies at noon? More mild
Than dimpled ocean, like a laughing child
That lisps and rolls a jewel to our feet,
Breathlessly calm? And then, within an hour,
Behold that selfsame ocean on the shore
Lashes; the forest quakes; with deafening power
The rocks are rent. Then, oh! amid that roar,
Awestruck we sink, we fall upon our knees,
Ye mountains, and ye forests, and ye seas!

The mountains, and the forests, and the seas
Have each their music, with our mortal lot
In sympathy, to soothe, exalt, appease.
And man, too, has his music, has a note
Of worldwide sweetness, tender reveries,
Dirges of buried blisses unforgot,
Rejoicing pæans, glorious symphonies.
But all of them lack something—they have not
The voice once heard in Eden. And the ear,
Pleased with rich sound, is as when some one sings
In a great court before a king of kings.
He closes, and of rapture born a cheer
Shakes the high roof, but when the Lord of all
Speaks there is awe and silence in the hall.

—A. G. B. in Spectator.

PLAYING THE BUNKO.

AN EXAMPLE SHOWING HOW EASILY THE GAME CAN BE WORKED.

Mr. Sparks of Chicago Introduces Himself to Mr. Walker of Binghamville, and They Have a Friendly Chat—Persons and Matters of Mutual Interest.

"It isn't a difficult thing to be a bunko steerer," said the man in the hotel lobby to a reporter. "Do you see that clean looking old man over there on the settee? Well, that's Mr. Walker from Binghamville. I heard a man call him by name and inquire about all the folks down at Binghamville. I don't know whether Binghamville is in this state or Kentucky or Texas. Don't believe I ever heard of it before, but I can go over there and make him think I know the town like a book. That doesn't signify that he's green or that I'm particularly clever, but it's a fact nevertheless."

"What if he begins to ask you questions?"

"I'll get out the best way I can. Now, you go and sit in that chair just beyond the big settee, and you can hear the conversation."

"All right. I'll do it, but you'll get yourself into trouble."

"Do you think so? I'll simply sit down beside him, and we'll have a nice chat about old times."

"I beg your pardon, but isn't this Mr. Walker?"

"That's my name, but you've got the best of me."

"I thought I couldn't be mistaken. My name is Sparks. I live here in Chicago. It's been a good many years since I was at Binghamville."

"I expect you would hardly know the place. We've made a great many changes in the last two years. We've just built a new schoolhouse."

"You needed one, sure enough. What did they do with the old one?"

"Tore it down. It wasn't any account. You recollect the hay barn that stood a little ways east from the old schoolhouse? Well, that burned this summer."

"You don't say so! Let's see, who owned that?"

"Old man Martin. He baled a lot of hay in that place."

"That's so. I remember now. The last time I was in Binghamville I stopped over a couple of days with the Smiths."

"Sylvester Smith, that owned the general store?"

"Yes. He was a nice man."

"He's all right if you know him. Kind o' queer at times."

"I noticed that. However, I always got along well enough with him."

"He had a nice family."

"Indeed he had. What are the children doing?"

"You know the oldest girl was married?"

"Yes. I received an invitation to her wedding. How about the others?"

"I guess they're all at home but Jim. He's away to school most of the time."

"By the way, I became acquainted there with a mighty nice fellow. He runs a drug store. I guess you know who I mean."

"Homer Temple?"

"That's the man. He liked to hear a good story as well as any man I ever met."

"Yes, Homer will have his fun. I s'pose you heard of the scrape he got in?"

"I heard something about it, but never got the particulars."

"He got chasing around after a widow over in Brampton, and his wife left him for awhile, but she's back now."

"That's good. Are you going to have a pretty good fair down there this year?"

"The fair's over at Millicent."

"Yes, I know. I'll never forget the time I drove over there with Charlie. We started early"——

"You mean Charlie Henderson?"

"Yes."

"Oh, he was a great hand to go to the fairs. He stays at home more since he got married. You know he married one of the Jenkins girls."

"I guess she's a pretty nice girl."

"She is that. You remember the old man's place on the Brampton pike?"

"Been past it many a time. He owns considerable land out there, doesn't he?"

"About 300 acres. He traded some of it for town property."

"Humph! He's foolish to do that. From what I know of that country I'd keep all the good farm land I could get."

"That's where you're level headed, too," said Mr. Walker, placing his hand confidentially on the other's. "That land all through there is bound to increase in value, and we can get a crop there when they can't get it anywhere else."

"I told Sylvester Smith the same thing. A man that's got a good farm down in that country is fixed."

"You're right. You're right. I wish you could get down in that country and see it this year."

"I would like to drop down that way, but I'm kept pretty busy up here. However, I want you to give my regards to all my friends down there and tell them I'm behaving myself."

"That's saying a good deal for a man that lives in Chicago."

"That's a fact. Well, I will bid you goodby, Mr. Walker. Glad to have seen you again."

"Thank you. Same to you. Drop in and see me whenever you get to Binghamville."

"Same old place?"

"Same old place."

"Good day."

"Good day."

Mr. Sparks rejoined his friend at the cigar counter. "Don't you see?" said he. "I didn't take any risks, and yet he'd make an affidavit that I knew all about the town. I think I could go over and borrow money of him."—Chicago Record.

Wear a smile. It is cooler in summer and warmer in winter than a frown.

The brother of Cetewayo, according to Rider Haggard, was at one time almost persuaded to become a Christian, but when he was told that he must put away his wives he refused to accept the condition.

The average growth in white oak is only about four one-hundredths of an inch a year.

Huntingdon County Bible Society.

Third monthly report of the colporteur, month ending October 13, 1894:

No. of families visited	1062
Addressed on personal religion or prayed with	178
Found without Scriptures	46
Supplied with Bibles	37
No. of Catholic families visited	16
No. of meetings address	4
Amount of contributions received	.65

Territory completed: Huntingdon, Warrior Ridge, Petersburg, Masseysburg, Charter Oak, Monroe Furnace, Diamond Valley, Barree, Spruce Creek, Colerain, Franklinville, Graysville, Pennsylvania Furnace, Warriorsmark and Huntingdon Furnace.

No wonder the report says: I am well but very tired! Of all months this has seemed to me most laborious, and yet perhaps one fraught with prospects of accomplishment, in the missions both as a work in giving people the Bible as well as in working for Christ. With joy I look over the field, hoping for the springing up of seeds dropped here and there and the bringing forth of fruit into the harvest when the Lord makes up his ewels. The work is certainly a needed one. The results cannot be formulated in earthly reports, but will not fail of one recognition on the great day of rewards. SECRETARY.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. Kings New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail." Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com. Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottes are free at B. O'Connor & Sons'.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Union township, on or about May 30, 1894, a heifer rising three years old, with blue sides, white streak on back and a notch in right ear.

Owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JACOB QUERRY.

Union Twp., Oct. 8, 1894.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE—

(Assigned estate of John Kilgore.)

The undersigned assignee of John Kilgore of the township of Union, county of Huntingdon, Pa., in trust for the benefit of his creditors, by virtue of an order of the court of common pleas of Huntingdon county, will expose the following described real estate to public sale upon the premises in Union township, in said county,

Tuesday, November 13, 1894,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, viz:

All that certain farm and tract of land situate in Smith's valley, Union township, Huntingdon county, Pa., adjoining lands now or formerly of Levi Smith's heirs, Robert Parks, Allison Smith, James Fields and George Foster, containing 191 acres, 65 perches, having thereon erected a frame dwelling house, frame barn and other out buildings. The farm lies about 5 miles from Mapleton, on road leading from Mapleton to Cassville.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid when property is struck down. 23½ per cent. on confirmation of sale by the court, and the balance in two equal annual payments with interest, to be secured by judgment or mortgage.

S. P. SMITH, Assignee.

W. H. & J. S. Woods, Attys. Airy Dale, Pa
10-12-'94. Huntingdon, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Huntingdon county to make distribution of the balance in the hands of D. Locke, trustee to sell the real estate of Benj. Sollers, late of Springfield township, said county, deceased under proceedings in partition, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, No. 327 Penn street, Huntingdon, Pa., on Saturday, the 27th day of October, A. D., 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon, when and where all persons having claims upon said fund must present them or forever be debarred from participating in said fund.

Oct. 1, '94. JAS. S. WOODS, Auditor.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—

(Estate of Andrew and Mary Parsons, decd'.)

The undersigned, trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court of the county of Huntingdon, to sell the real estate of Andrew and Mary Parsons, both late of Shirley township, deceased, under proceedings in partition, will on

Friday, October 26, 1894,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, expose the following described real estate to public sale, on the premises in Shirley township, county of Huntingdon, Penna., viz:

All that certain TRACT OF LAND situate in the township of Shirley, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded by lands of Joseph Parsons, Thomas Vaughn and others, containing 68 ACRES, 18 PERCHES, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, one-sixth in two years thereafter, with interest, and one sixth at the death of Rebecca Parsons, interest thereon to be paid to her annually during her lifetime.

MARTIN A. PARSONS, Trustee,
McVeytown, Pa.

W. H. & J. S. WOODS, Attorneys,
Huntingdon, Pa.

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Are You Aware

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